

WE PUKE FUN AT
BUGSY **PRINCE OF TIDES** **HOOK**



MAD^{IND}

No. 312
July
1992
Our Price
\$2.25
Nauseating!

OUT OF RESPECT FOR OUR PRESIDENT
MAD HAS DECIDED NOT TO MAKE THIS A
SCRATCH 'N' SNIFF COVER!



AN EXCITING NEW SUBSCRIPTION OFFER

EXCLUSIVELY FOR READERS OF MAD MAGAZINE!

"An extraordinary opportunity to own the official MAD Pin Collection!"



A Brief History of the MAD Pin Collection

In late 1990, MAD publisher William Mildred Farnsworth Higgenbottom Pious Gaines IX decreed that there should be an official MAD Pin Collection and ordered that famous artisans from around the world be contacted to see who would work the cheapest to create these objects of art!

Unique in all of jewelry-making history, we broke the mold before we cast these pins!

Each official MAD Pin is precision crafted by machines that are turned On and Off by hand!

Each Pin is cast in Space-Age Alloys—the same Alloys used to make NASA space shuttle souvenir pins sold by guys hanging around Cape Canaveral!

The Official MAD Pin Collection smells like jewelry that costs thousands of dollars and can be mistaken for real gold at distances over 500 meters (though at shorter distances they may be mistaken for a lot of other things)!

These Pins will not be sold in any store—we know, we tried getting any store we could find to sell them and nobody would touch them!

Due to the special nature of this offer, the number of Official MAD Pins commissioned shall never exceed the demand! (In the event of a tie, all production will cease! That's our commitment to quality!)

These are the very same Pins that will be offered by us again and again and again in future issues of MAD Magazine!

An Important Reminder! Each Official MAD Pin is so valuable it will be personally delivered to your home by an official United States Government Employee, dressed like a mailman!

This offer is neither endorsed nor in any way connected to the Franklin Mint, Benjamin Franklin, Joe Franklin or Franklin Delano Roosevelt!

How To Get Your MAD Pin Collection FREE:

485 MADison Avenue



New York, New York 10022

☐ I enclose \$53.75 for a 40-Issue Subscription. I'll save \$16.25 off newsstand price and get all three MAD Pins shown above absolutely free!

☐ I enclose \$33.75 for a 24-Issue Subscription. I'll save \$8.25 off newsstand price and get the official MAD Logo Pin absolutely free!

☐ I enclose \$13.75 for an 8-Issue Subscription. I'll save a paltry 25¢ off newsstand price and get to look at someone else's MAD Pins because you won't send me any!

☐ CHECK HERE IF RENEWAL

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ Zip _____

Our Pledge: MAD will not sell or give your name and address to anyone for any reason!

*Outside U.S.A. (including Canada), \$18.75 for 8 issues or \$46.75 for 24 issues or \$74.75 for 40 issues in U.S. Funds payable by International Money Order or Check drawn on a U.S.A. Bank. Canadian price has GST tax included. Allow 10 weeks for subscription to be processed. MAD Magazine cannot be responsible for cash lost or stolen in the mails so CHECK OR MONEY ORDER PREFERRED!

USE COUPON OR DUPLICATE

MAD

"Politicians are people who get sworn in and then cursed out!"

—Alfred E. Neuman

WILLIAM M. GAINES *publisher*

NICK MEGLIN, JOHN FICARRA *editors*

LEONARD BRENNER *art director* **TOM NOZKOWSKI** *production*

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JULIA HARRISON *winter intern*

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LILLIAN ALFONSO, CLAUDETTE NICHOLS,

FREDDIE MALONEY *subscriptions*

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS *the usual gang of idiots*

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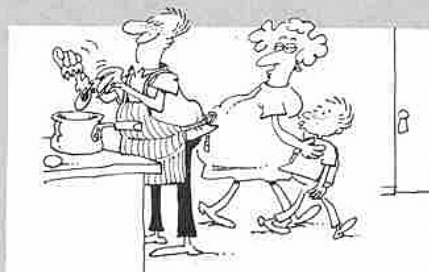
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TATTOO'S COMPANY

You nimrods!! In #310's 'A MAD Commentary: Tattoos,' you have a picture of a typist's hands with the letters "G" and "H" tattooed on her thumbs. I guess you never took a typing course! The thumbs operate the space bar and the "G" and "H" keys are operated by the index fingers! I hope you used more caution when you hired your secretaries!

Greg Smith
Ballston Lake, NY

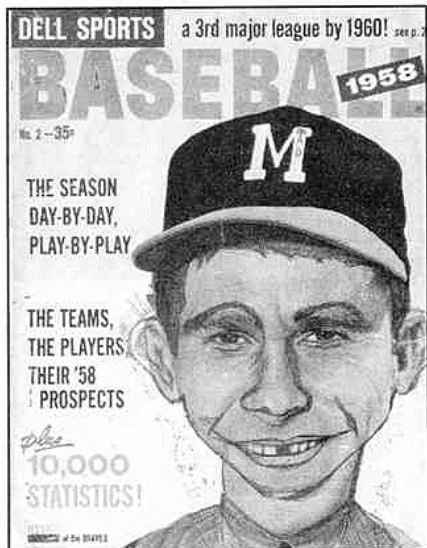
Smithy—Use more caution in hiring our secretaries? Of course! At MAD, we always practice "safe secs"!—Ed.

BEN AT WORK

Having just finished Maria Reidelbach's book *Completely MAD*, I am compelled to send you the enclosed—and only 34 years too late! It's something I came up with when I was in Amarillo, Texas in 1958, away from my home in Oakland. This is what I did to poor Lew Burdette of the Milwaukee Braves!

I went on to do some butchering on some other magazines—mainly at *Rolling Stone*, where I was a writer and editor from 1969 into the early 80s. But all that time, I'd get the latest issue of MAD, note with admiration how the "usual gang of idiots" stayed together and, more importantly, stayed funny, and wish that I could be with them, working for a REAL magazine!

Ben Fong-Torres
San Francisco, CA



Lew Burdette?? It looks more like a bad Rocky Colavito to us!—Ed.

DIAL-A-MAD-RIPOFF

Even your own Mom won't know it's you with the **Voice Changer Telephone**

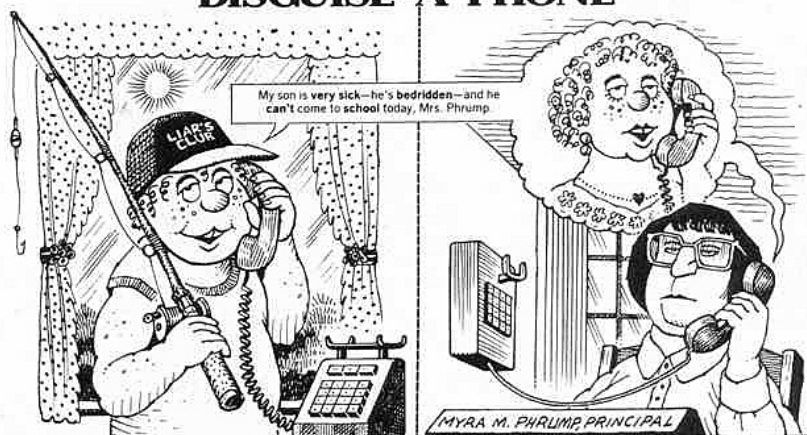
only \$99.95*

*But read this ad for an even better deal!

The Voice Changer is a "standard" touch-tone telephone featuring last number re-dial, pulse/tone switching and hearing aid capability. But it has another special feature: the ability to disguise your voice so that even your own Mom or your dearest friend won't be able to recognize you. You can pre-set the vocal pitch of your voice to any of 16 different characteristics - male and female. That can be a lot of fun, but it is also a first-line of defense for women or for children who are left home by themselves.



DISGUISE-A-PHONE



One press of a button instantly changes your voice into someone else's. Special fine tuning lets you re-create any voice perfectly. This device is invaluable for making authentic-sounding excuses in business, school and personal relationships.

When an idea appears in MAD and then later appears elsewhere, we call it a MAD ripoff. Look at this portion of a recent ad for a new telephone device, then look at this excerpt from "Future Phone Gimmicks" in the April, '87 MAD. When will we stop calling this phone a MAD ripoff? About the same time the first big royalty check arrives in our mailbox!



TRASHY ART

Fans of White Trash (some of whom may themselves be!) no doubt immediately realized that the cover art for the latest White Trash album was done by MAD's own Jack Davis (especially since Jack's signature was in the corner!) Hey, what's next, Dave Berg drawing the new Metallica album cover? We dare them!



CHEST NUT

Regarding the "tattoo" cover of MAD #310... Alfred's nipples appear to be uneven. I hope my noticing is not indicative of some larger problem.

Mike Holmes
Hillsborough, NJ

A problem of Alfred's...or YOURS???—Ed.

NEWTON'S FLAW

The article "If Other Historical Eras Had Been As Lawsuit Happy As Ours Is Today" in MAD #309 is helping to perpetuate a myth. One of the cartoons shows Sir Isaac Newton sitting under a tree with an apple falling on his head.

After the publication of Newton's *Philosophiae Naturalis Principia Mathematica* in 1687, another English physicist, Robert Hooke, expected due credit for having anticipated the inverse square law of force. Newton, wanting to ensure his own priority in the discovery of the law of universal gravitation, invented the story that he had tested the motion of the moon not at the time of the writing of the *Principia*, but twenty years earlier, in the 1660s! Newton also circulated the story that he had been set in this chain of reasoning by having observed a falling apple.

So, if anything, Hooke would have sued Newton for patent infringement!

Dario Castellanos
Professor of Mathematics
Universidad de Carabobo
Valencia, Venezuela

Thanks for your intelligent (albeit long-winded, borderline pompous and exquisitely dull) letter! You know, if there's one thing we at MAD have learned over the years, it's that history repeats itself. In fact, we're willing to bet the farm that like Newton, you've taken some fruit upside your head too—perhaps a watermelon to the medulla, or a casaba to the cranium!—Ed.

MORON MAIL

If home is where the heart is, does that mean the lungs are in the garage?

Kevin Robinson
Somewhere in America

Yes, and you don't want to know what's in the septic tank!—Ed.

MORE MORON MAIL

Id like you guys to do something for me. The next time you drink orange juice, look at the pulp. Does it not look exactly like baby shrimp legs?

Susan Stagg
Huntsville, AL

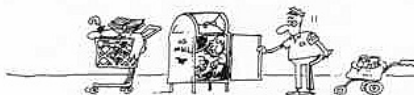
Ms. Stagger—Baby "Shrimp Legs" O'Toole just happens to have been one of the finest midget wrestlers ever to grace the squared circle! His 1954 championship match against Stumpy Wilkins is legendary, as was his tumultuous 10-year marriage to June Lockhart! We don't think it's proper to denigrate the Old Shrimpster or ANY professional midget wrestler on the MAD letters page. Shame on you! —Ed.

PIZZA SHUT

While conducting a routine food inspection at a pizza parlor, I observed a MAD magazine on a shelf in the kitchen. Needless to say, I immediately closed the facility, due to the kinds of vermin MAD attracts!

Chris McCormick
Warren County Health Dept.
Washington, NJ

Notice: All MAD employees must wash hands after reading Chris McCormick's letter!
—William Gaines



MAD HELPS WIN DEBATE

The article "If Blondie Entered the Real Workplace" (MAD #310) was really good! We had a debate in school called "The Demands of a Working Woman Far Exceeds Those of a Working Man" in which we used your article as one of our examples. We won, which was really good because there was this schmuck on the other team!

Lynn Yeo
Joan Rozario
Grace Gwee
Singapore

We'll pass along your praise to the article's artist, Angelo Torres, who, coincidentally, used to be a woman, but found it much too demanding!—Ed.



Joseph Valenti of Pittsford, NY sent us this absolutely lovely photo of himself spending a quiet evening at home. The place looks great, Joe, but we have just one question: Where'd you get that crappy wallpaper?

PLANE NONSENSE

Thought you'd enjoy this picture titled "Terror in the Skies." The other Midway Airlines passengers ran to the back of the plane when Burris Plummer and Judy and Sam Schwartz pulled out their favorite reading material! The flight attendant, Jo, even inflated her lifejacket expecting to jump!

Meryl Plummer
Pennsauken, NJ



Meryl—Actually, we encourage people to read MAD at 50,000 feet—because there's always a barfbag within arm's reach! But when flying, remember: MAD cannot be used as a flotation device!—Ed.

A THOUSAND POINTS OF BLIGHT

I have collected your magazines for the last two years now. I have enjoyed every single one and they have been hilarious. My last purchase was MAD Collector's Series #3. I was very disturbed about the postcard "MAD Salutes George Bush, The #1 Environmental President" on page 32. That postcard was obscene and uncalled for. My parents will not let me purchase another one of your magazines until this postcard is apologized for.

Patrick Thomas
South Jordan, UT

Regarding the environment, we think it's George Bush who owes the American people an apology! Besides, you were holding the postcard the wrong way! The finger was actually pointing down!—Ed.

Please Address All Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 312, 485 MADison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope or a note congratulating Bill and Anne on their 5th Anniversary!

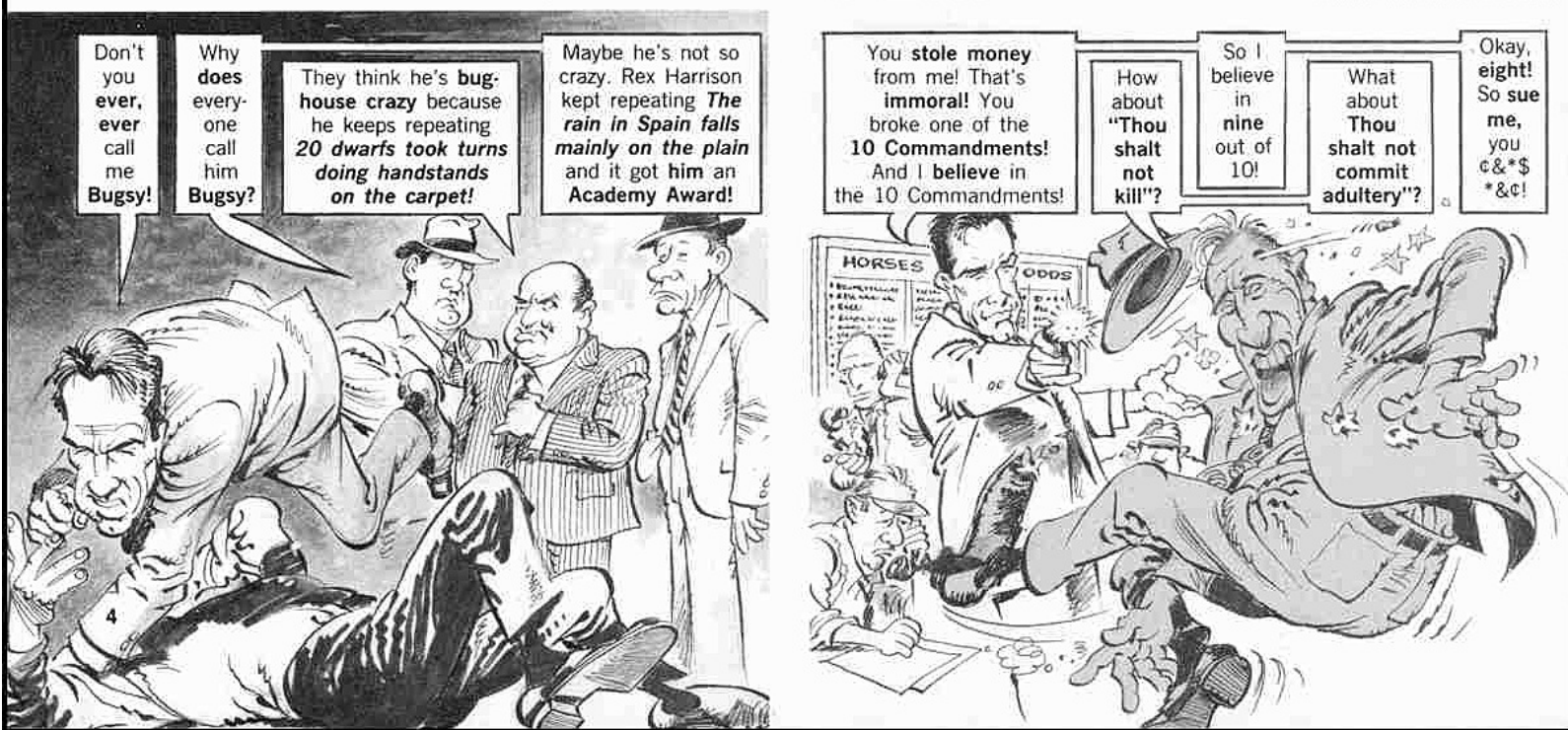
Here's a great idea: Take the life of a notorious gangster and bring it to the screen starring a smooth, Hollywood actor. Great idea? NOT! Maybe we're just sick of mob movies that turn killers into loveable good guys. Maybe we're just sick of Warren Beatty. Or maybe we're just sick from the jumbo popcorn and Goobers we ate while watching it! But whatever the reason, when we left this movie, we were feeling a touch off...a bit nauseous...a bit lightheaded...a bit queasy...a bit...



BUGGY



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER



I'm glad to finally see a movie where most of the criminals have names like Siegel, Cohen and Lansky!

Are you a student of the period?

No, I'm an Italian!

When he made his last film, Warren Beatty had an affair with his leading lady, Madonna! While making this film, he impregnated his leading lady Annette Bening!

Yuk! I don't want to hear about what happened when he starred with Dustin Hoffman in *Ishtar*!

WHAT IS THAT SOUND?

THIS IS A TRIPLEX. MUST BE THE LOVE SCENE NEXT DOOR.

AAOOWWW!
OOOHH!

Tell me, is this movie any good?

Let me put it to you this way. You see the Tristar logo of the white, winged horse? Well, this picture is what that horse leaves behind!

THOSE SEATS TAKEN?

HAROLD...

SHHHH...

EXIT

COUGH!

COUGH!

COUGH!

WRITER: STAN HART

Daddy, you're away from home so much!

Yeah, daddy, we miss you!

I can't help that girls, it's business. Tell you what I'll do. To make up for it, when I get back, I'll kill the school teacher of your choice!

You're my oldest friend so I came to you. I need \$50,000 because I've had a run of bad luck!

That's life, pal!

No, Ben. Losing your own money—that's life! Losing the mob's money—that's death!

They say that you're quite a lover!

Really? Is that what they say?

I'll bet you have a girl in every port!

What port? I don't travel by boat! But I do have a girl sleeping in every car of this train!

I'll bet you want to make love to me really bad!

No, I make love with my wife really bad! With bimbos like you I'm really great!

I sure do like the movie business!

It's a little different from your business, Ben! In the gangster world, if you want to make someone disappear, you put them in cement shoes and toss them in the river! In the movie business, you just give them a series on FOX!

The Count is going to introduce me to Mussolini. Then I can blow his brains out! It'll be my contribution to ending World War III!

Maybe there's another way you can make a wartime contribution!

How can I do that?

By going into the army like all the other guys your age!

Let's make love! I'm a fantastic lover!

But you're a married man!

Hell, I had to practice on somebody, didn't I?

I'm a very jealous guy, so I want to know how many other men have been with you like this!

Not that it's any of your business, but there's been four or five!

Four or five in a lifetime isn't too bad!

In a lifetime? I thought you meant in a night!

You lied to me! Nobody lies to me!

I'm not going to kill you! I'm going to humiliate you! Bark like a dog!

Now cluck like a chicken!

Hey Ben, I thought you wanted to get out of the rackets and go into show biz!

I do! I'm practicing to be an animal trainer!

Don't kill me, please!

ARF! ARF! ARF!

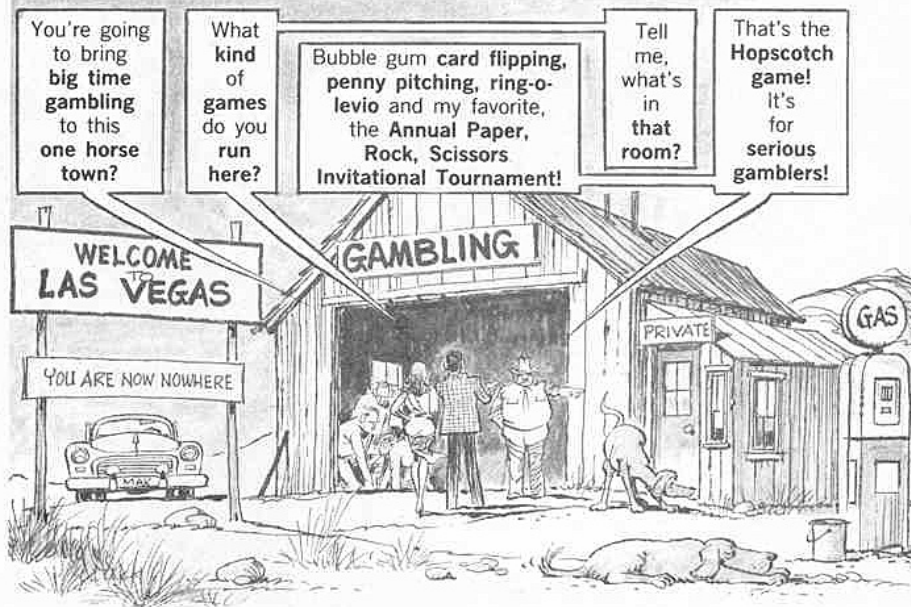
CLUCK! CLUCK! CLUCK!



Cruelty and viciousness turn me on!

Then I must drive you wild!

Not really! You get me hot! Hitler drives me wild!



WELCOME TO LAS VEGAS

GAMBLING

YOU ARE NOW NOWHERE

PRIVATE

GAS

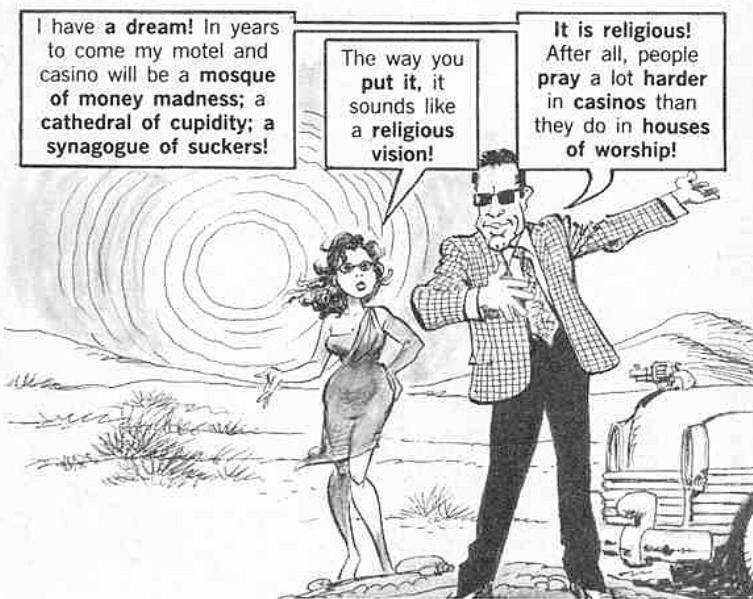
You're going to bring big time gambling to this one horse town?

What kind of games do you run here?

Bubble gum card flipping, penny pitching, ring-o-levio and my favorite, the Annual Paper, Rock, Scissors Invitational Tournament!

Tell me, what's in that room?

That's the Hopscotch game! It's for serious gamblers!



I have a dream! In years to come my motel and casino will be a mosque of money madness; a cathedral of cupidity; a synagogue of suckers!

The way you put it, it sounds like a religious vision!

It is religious! After all, people pray a lot harder in casinos than they do in houses of worship!



I can see in the future one day, Las Vegas will not only have casinos and hotels but also homes and a university!

And absolutely no more sleaze?

Not quite! Unfortunately, I also see U.N.L.V. coach Jerry Tarkanian in the future!



I'm afraid this is going to cost a few million dollars more than we planned! But it happens on every job!

If you go overbudget on all your jobs, who will ever hire you?

No problem! We'll work for the U.S. Government as defense contractors!



You shouldn't have squealed to the cops about the mob!

Yeah, I was wrong to do that!

But I have confidence that you'll never make that mistake again!

You mean you're going to trust me?

No, I mean I'm going to kill you!

This hotel is a few million dollars over budget already and now you tell me it's going to cost even more?!!

You have a choice! You can have a deluxe hotel for four million dollars or you can have a deluxe hotel with toilets for five million dollars!

Put in the plumbing! Geez, five million!

Correction! With toilets AND plumbing it'll come to six million!



Bugsy's dropped six million on that cockamamie hotel and he's still spending! He's got to be stopped!

It's that girl-friend of his! She supervised construction and hid two million in a Swiss bank!

If she's so fond of the Swiss, she's gonna love what we're gonna do to her. We're gonna make her look like Swiss Cheese!



Opening night and no one came.

You didn't need the toilets after all!

Go back inside and enjoy yourself at the gambling tables.

No thanks. I never gamble.

Don't worry! I fixed the games! There's no gamble at all! We always win!



We'll always have Paris! Here's looking at you, kid. Our troubles don't amount to a hill of beans...

Snap out of it, Ben! The hotel problems have made you so wacky that you think you're Bogart in Casablanca! I've slept with Humphrey Bogart. Humphrey Bogart is a friend of mine. Believe me, Ben, you're no Humphrey Bogart!

And you, my dear, are no Ingrid Bergman!



You can have the two million I stole from you!

You betrayed me, you stole money from me and you made me a target for the mob! But I still love you and I don't even want your money!

You're my kind of guy, Ben—a total schmuck!



We were sent to bump you off for losing millions of dollars of our organization's money!

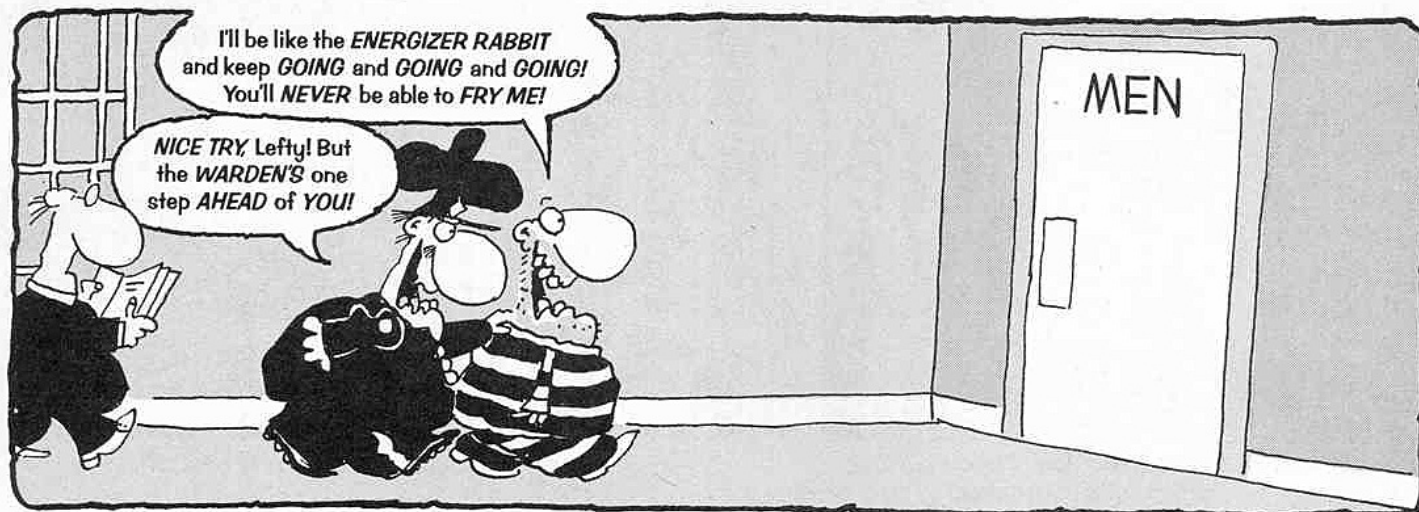
The Lansky mob told you to kill Ben Siegel?!!

What Lansky mob? What Ben Siegel? We're from Touchstone Pictures! We were sent to rub out Dick Tracy!





THE PERNICIOUS PRISON PLIGHT



The Mad Fast Employees Hate

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

DON'T YOU HATE...



...managers who lay down the most cockamamie rules?

DON'T YOU HATE...



...having to be polite to your worst enemy?

DON'T YOU HATE...



10 ...seeing the company blow its profits on new stores instead of better wages and benefits for its employees?

DON'T YOU HATE...



...rude customers who misinterpret coupons and blame you?

Fast Food Fate Book

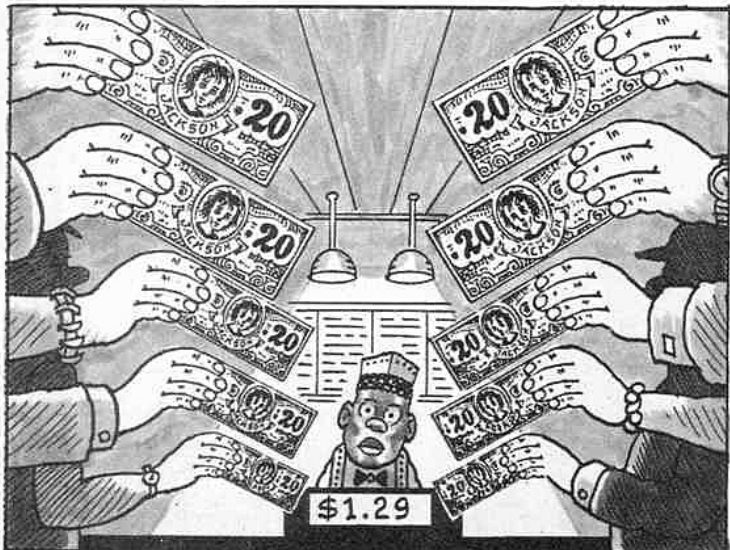
WRITER: MIKE BIRTCHET

DON'T YOU HATE ...



...coming home smelling like your job?

DON'T YOU HATE ...



...running low on change, then getting hit with ten \$20 bills in a row?

DON'T YOU HATE ...



...“creative” slob?

DON'T YOU HATE ...



...“Help Wanted” signs that make fast-food work look like a great career?

Ever notice two ads in different parts of the same newspaper that seem to contra

CONFLICTING ADS



Florida!!

only \$49 each way!

Let our experienced pilots and efficient flight crews safely jet you off to the sunny south!

CALL **TURBULENT AIR** TODAY!

WANT TO BE A PILOT?

It's never been easier!
We have immediate openings!
We also need flight crews, stewardesses, baggage handlers and reservationists!

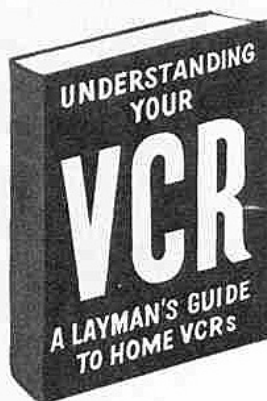
Absolutely no previous experience necessary!

CALL **TURBULENT AIR** TODAY!

Move into the next generation of VCRs with
PANIC-SONIC'S
SIX-HEAD, ON-SCREEN PROGRAMMING
SUPERSTEREO MODEL 1000.



It's never been easier to program or operate! On-screen menus take you through every step ... 43-function remote control puts everything at your fingertips!



This 400-page book takes you step-by-step through every complex function. Sample chapters:

- Twenty Steps to Using "On-Screen Programming"
- Why Those Multi-Function Remote Controls Make You Lose Control

SPECIAL BONUS:
Understanding the difficult, Ultra-Sophisticated Panic-Sonic 1000!

IT'S A HISTORICAL FACT!! THERE'S NO SAFER INVESTMENT THAN REAL ESTATE!!



THAT'S WHY YOU SHOULD INVEST IN SHADY ACRES!

A dream home for under \$100,000 that will only increase in value!

We only built 10,000 units and they're going fast! Just a few are left—but they're the best of the lot!

Buy two—one to live in, and one for an investment!

MUST SELL!

Shady Acres home. Paid \$100,000, will sell for \$50,000 or best offer! Present owner allergic to mildew and vermin.

FORCED TO MOVE!

I must sacrifice my Shady Acres home. Paid \$120,000. Will accept best offer over \$40,000. My company is moving seven blocks away, so I must relocate!

dict each other? Take a closer look at these gems from the MAD collection of...

THAT REALLY MAKE YOU WONDER

Why endure the hassle of public transportation?



Drive the safe, reliable and comfortable

1991 ACCURATE

Just \$5,000 down and 42 easy monthly payments of \$499!

Get Into the Driver's Seat Today!

ATTENTION • ATTENTION RECALL NOTICE

Due to a design and manufacturing error, and in response to a class action suit, a recall notice has been issued for the following automobile:

1991 ACCURATE

When driven at speeds in excess of 10 mph, the transmission will rip through the floorboard and the vehicle will flip on its side. If you own one of these cars, return it to your dealer immediately, but whatever you do,

Do Not Get Into the Driver's Seat!



Join the "plastic" society!

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Call toll free 1-800-Charge

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Are Credit Card Companies hounding you day & night?

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**CHIC GLITZ IS
"MR. BANKRUPTCY"**

Call 1-800-RUINED now!

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

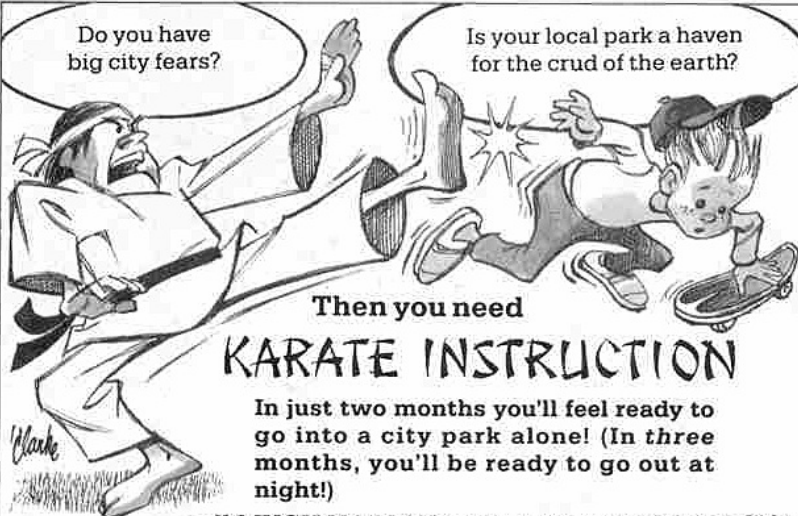
Vacations need not cost a bundle ...
Just visit your local

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Jog, sit, bird watch, sunbathe, read ...
All for free!

A PUBLIC SERVICE MESSAGE FROM
YOUR PARKS DEPARTMENT



Then you need
KARATE INSTRUCTION

In just two months you'll feel ready to go into a city park alone! (In three months, you'll be ready to go out at night!)

call MUCH HARM KARATE INSTITUTE 555-2121

Remember the time you played Red Rover with your friends and you got ready to run and break through their locked arms? Remember your surprise when instead your so-called "friends" held

RULES FOR GAMES THE WAY

BATTLESHIP (for 2-year-olds)



1. Steal game from underneath your brother's bed.



2. Swallow all of the little plastic ships.



3. Go to the hospital to have your stomach pumped.



4. Add up points for each ship the doctor recovers from your stomach.

5. If you get 10 or more points, you win!

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

SCRABBLE (for 8 to 14-year-olds)



1. Make sure that all parents and adults are a safe distance away from the board.



2. Each player grabs a handful of letters.



3. All players take turns trying to spell the most obscene, profane and foul words they can think of.

4. Award extra points for dirty words with more than four letters and for medical terms.

you down and ran off with your shorts? You fool! Games NEVER stick to regulation play! To prepare you for those unexpected developments (sorry, we can't retrieve your shorts), MAD presents...

AY THEY'RE REALLY PLAYED

TRIVIAL PURSUIT (for 60-year-olds)



1. Play the game normally until a question comes up about MTV, Nintendo, or Madonna.



2. Stop the game and start talking about the good old days before there was any such thing as MTV, Nintendo or Madonna.



3. Eat a big bowl of fiber and go to bed early.

WRITER: MICHAEL GOODWIN

FOOTBALL (for 7 to 10-year-olds)



1. Begin playing in a friendly manner.



2. Continue until one team outscores the other by 50 points.



3. If you are the losing team, begin to play dirty.



4. When a fight breaks out, erase the score.

5. The team with the least amount of players to run home crying wins!

DODGEBALL (for 8 to 13-year-olds)



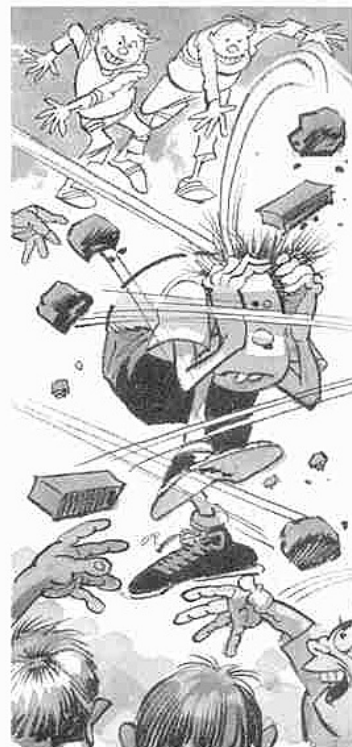
1. Have all the popular kids form a circle around all the unpopular kids.



2. Peg all the girls first to get them out of the way.



3. Use the inflatable rubber ball until there is only one boy left in the middle.



4. If he is too fast to be hit with the ball, see if he can dodge sticks and rocks.

5. When the boy quits, or is knocked unconscious, everyone in the circle wins!

HIDE AND SEEK (for 40-year-olds playing with 3-year-olds)



1. Explain the rules to your annoying, hyperactive 3-year-old nephew.



2. Tell him to go hide and not come out till you find him.



3. Go sit in your favorite easy chair and enjoy the silence.



4. Occasionally yell out, "I'm going to get you!" so the little brat stays hidden.

5. Continue using these rules until his mother finally comes to pick him up.

SHRINK RAPPED DEPT.

Yes, I am who you think I am, **Barbra Strident**, but no, I **don't sing** in this movie! A lot of you think I **don't act** in it, either, but frankly, I don't care what **you** think as long as the **director** thinks I'm **great** playing the part of the shrink, **Dr. Low-esteem!** Oh, by the way, I'm the **director** of the film! Hah!

Yes, I am who you think I am, **Nick Nutty!** In this tale of a Southern family, complete with **flashbacks**, we get to see how **screwed up** parents were able to **screw up their kids** so they could carry on the **family tradition** as **screwed up adults!** In other words, your typical sitcom! As **Timid**, I do more than my usual share of **ranting and raving!** From now on, call me...

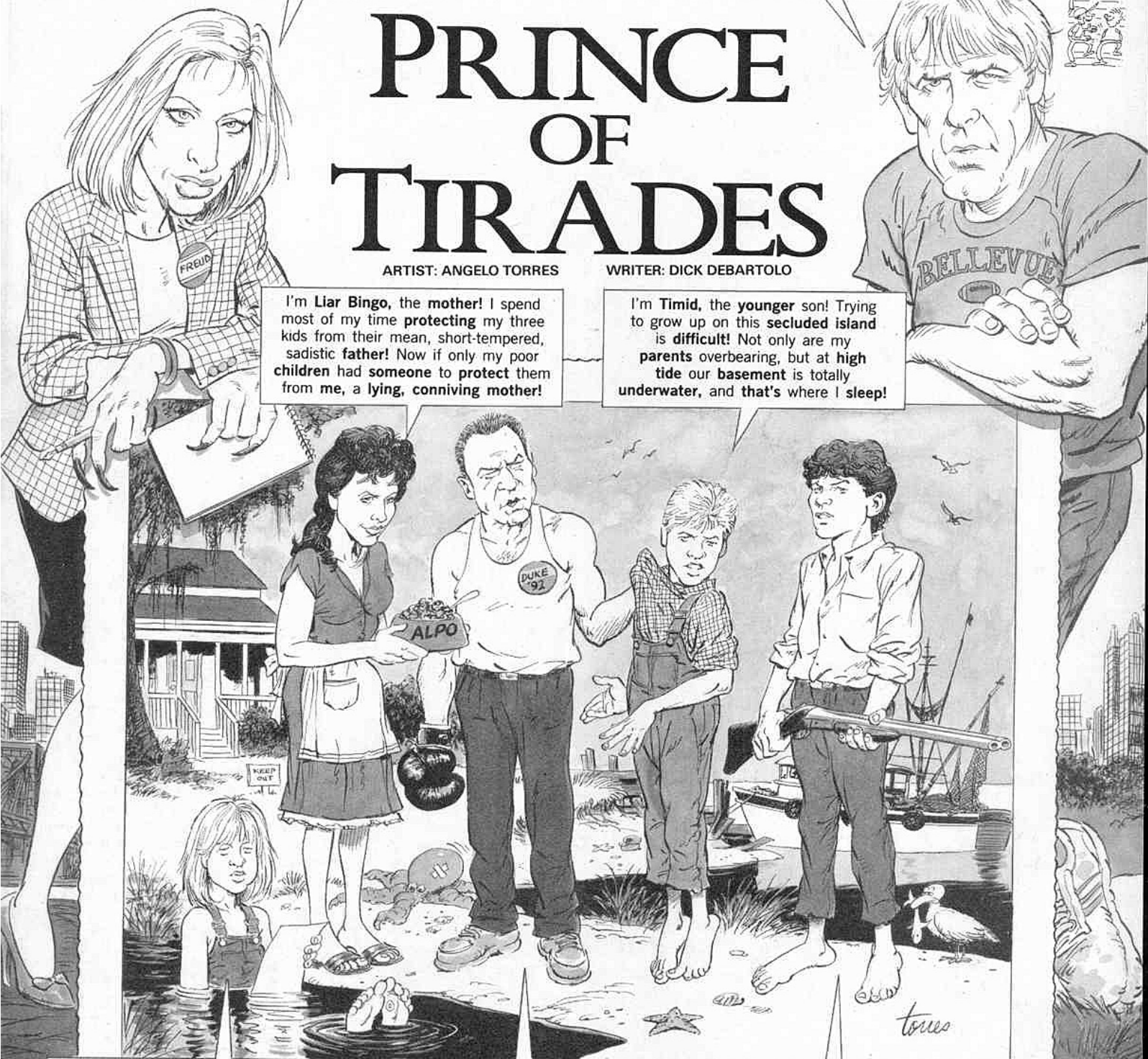
PRINCE OF TIRADES

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm **Liar Bingo**, the **mother!** I spend most of my time **protecting** my three kids from their mean, short-tempered, sadistic **father!** Now if only my poor children had someone to protect them from me, a **lying, conniving mother!**

I'm **Timid**, the **younger son!** Trying to grow up on this **secluded island** is **difficult!** Not only are my **parents overbearing**, but at **high tide** our **basement** is totally **underwater**, and **that's where I sleep!**



I'm **Bananas!** To escape the **harsh reality** of our terrible **family life**, I write **psychologically revealing poems!** Here's **one** I wrote today...
To be, or not to be is my question,
I wish I had an answer!
I'm tired of **doo-doo** falling on me
From **Donner** and **Blitzen** and **Prancer!**

I'm **Hurt-Ya Bingo**, the **father!** I'll tell you what the **real problem** is with this family—everyone **covers up** their **true feelings!** Except for **me!** I **always express** what I feel! I can't help it if the **only** thing I ever feel is **violent!**

I'm **Loco**, the **older brother!** We three kids have a **ritual** when the **emotional pain** gets to be too much—we **hold hands** and **jump into the water!** Sometimes the **lake**, sometimes the **swimming pool**, sometimes the **toilet bowl!** I know that sounds **gross**, but without that **training Timid** and **Bananas** wouldn't have been able to **survive in New York City!**

God, Timid, you grew up fast! In the opening splash panel you were just a child! Now you're old enough to choose between good news and bad news!

Okay, I'll play your rotten, stinking game, Liar! First tell me the bad news!

Well, the bad news is I got a call from your sister's shrink in New York City! Bananas tried to kill herself again!

Not again! What's the good news?

She used razor blades this time and not the oven! So there's no humongus gas bill to pay!

I'm Timid! I'm here to see my sister!

So you want to see your sister?

Why do shrinks answer every question with another question?



Is that what you think psychiatrists do?

See what I mean? Isn't that a question?

Is it? Am I doing it now, too?

Let's forget your sister—you need more help than she does! I'm putting you down for 3 sessions a week!



Were you and your sister close?

Yes, very close! Veronica and I...

Veronica? That's not your sister's name!

Okay, so we weren't that close!

Hmmm, you're in worse shape than I thought! I'm going to re-schedule you for 5 days a week!



Listen, I don't need any help! I'll get along fine by myself! I don't need people like you in my life!

People...people who need people...are the luckiest people in the world...

All you do is bug me about the past! What good are memories?

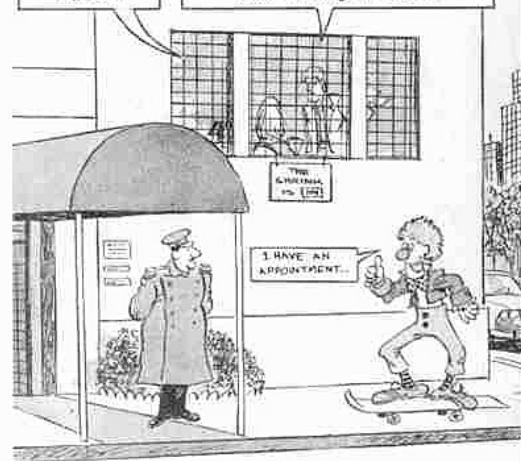
Memories...light the corners of my mind...

I liked it better when you answered a question with another question instead of one of your stupid old song hits!



Your mother said it was she that encouraged Bananas to become a poet!

She said that? What a laugh! Liar was so mean she used to burn Bananas' notebooks! And that's not the mean part! She used to burn them while Bananas was still writing in them!



You've got to be kidding! That's mean to the third power!

Wait! Really mean is yet to come! She told us that babies die if we don't keep our rooms clean!

That's awful!

And she told us war started in the Far East because once the 3 of us played hooky from school!

That's horrible!

And that Richard Nixon was elected because we...

I get the picture! I get the picture!



Sullen, I know you're having an affair!

How do you know that?

Oh, there were little signs...another brand of cigarette butts in the ashtray, another brand of beer in the fridge, and another brand of guy in our bed!



There's the man I saw at your office, Herbert Woodenstiff, the famous violinist!

He's not my patient! He's my husband!

Wow! What's it like living with a celebrity?

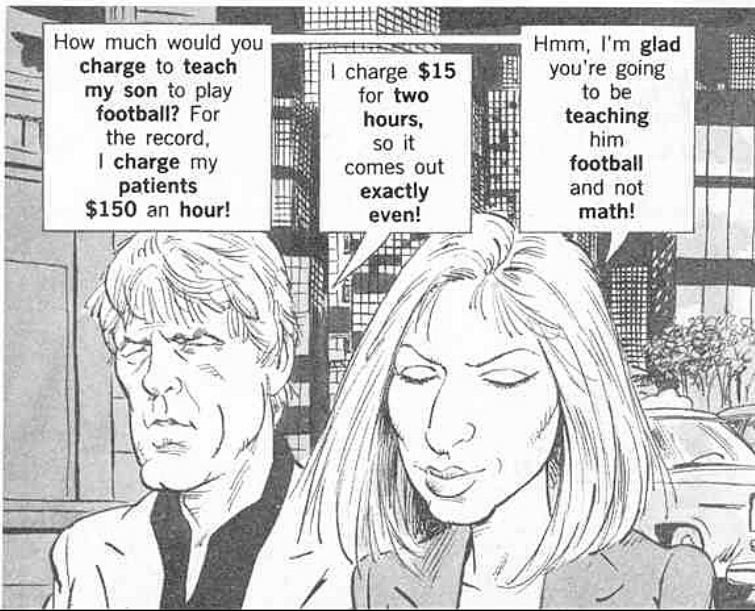
He takes it very well! But I make it easier for him by not shoving my superiority in his face and keeping my ego in check!



How much would you charge to teach my son to play football? For the record, I charge my patients \$150 an hour!

I charge \$15 for two hours, so it comes out exactly even!

Hmm, I'm glad you're going to be teaching him football and not math!

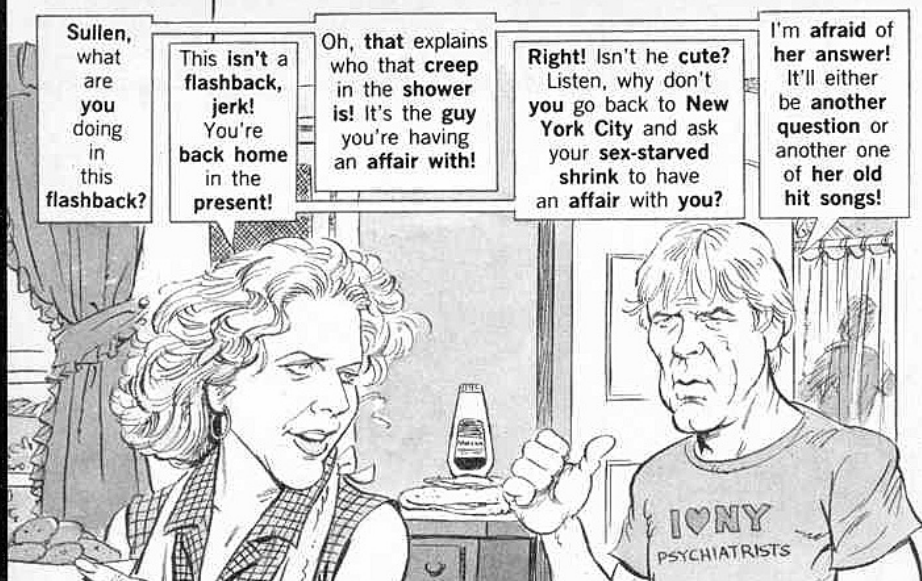


Okay, Heartburn, you've learned how to pass, catch, and tackle very well! But you've still got a lot to learn!

Yeah? Like what, Roach?

Like football, dummy! Right now we're playing tennis!





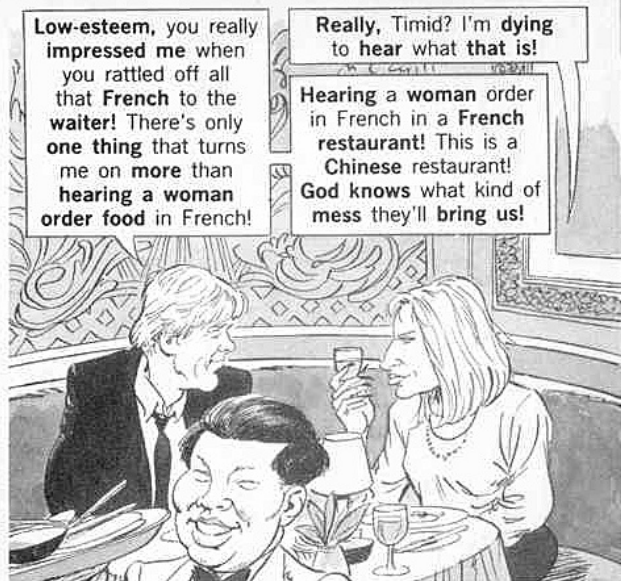
Sullen, what are you doing in this flashback?

This isn't a flashback, jerk! You're back home in the present!

Oh, that explains who that creep in the shower is! It's the guy you're having an affair with!

Right! Isn't he cute? Listen, why don't you go back to New York City and ask your sex-starved shrink to have an affair with you?

I'm afraid of her answer! It'll either be another question or another one of her old hit songs!



Low-esteem, you really impressed me when you rattled off all that French to the waiter! There's only one thing that turns me on more than hearing a woman order food in French!

Really, Timid? I'm dying to hear what that is! Hearing a woman order in French in a French restaurant! This is a Chinese restaurant! God knows what kind of mess they'll bring us!

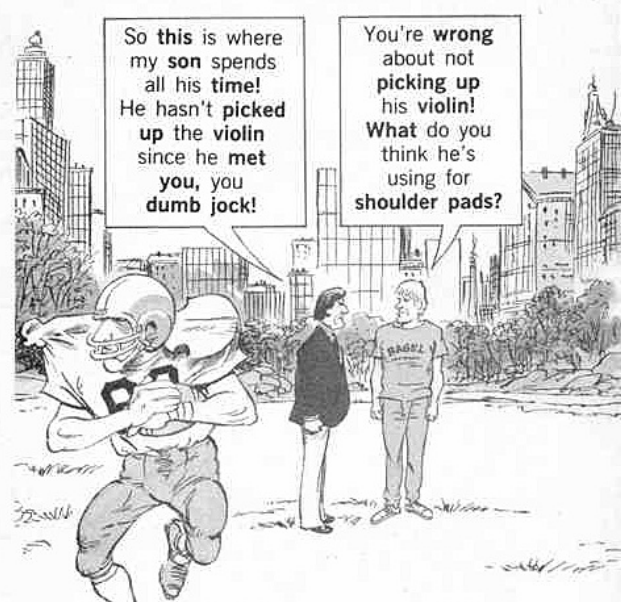


Why are you and I always fighting, Low-esteem?

Because you're frustrating me by holding back important facts! Your family is hiding some deep, dark secret!

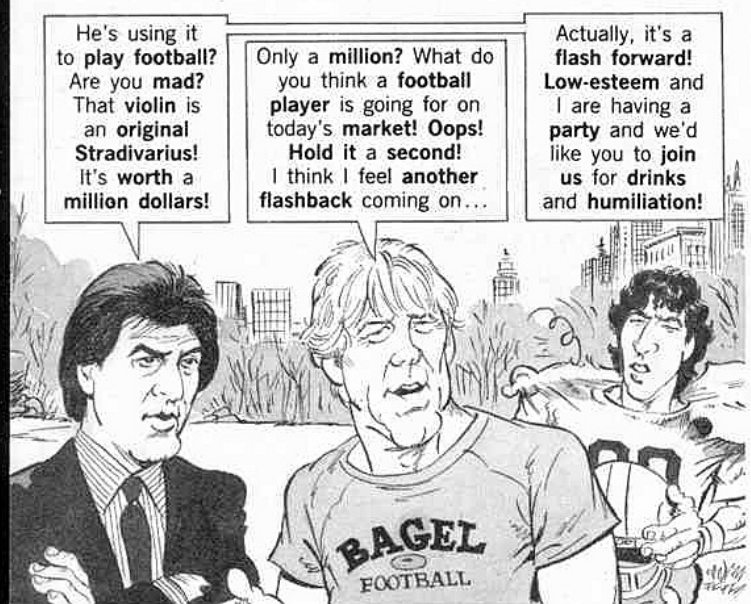
Is that any reason to throw a book at me? You almost broke my nose! I don't want to walk around with a big, ugly nose for the rest of my life!

Thanks a lot! If you promise to stop talking about big, ugly noses, I'll promise to stop singing my old hits!



So this is where my son spends all his time! He hasn't picked up the violin since he met you, you dumb jock!

You're wrong about not picking up his violin! What do you think he's using for shoulder pads?



He's using it to play football! Are you mad? That violin is an original Stradivarius! It's worth a million dollars!

Only a million? What do you think a football player is going for on today's market! Oops! Hold it a second! I think I feel another flashback coming on...

Actually, it's a flash forward! Low-esteem and I are having a party and we'd like you to join us for drinks and humiliation!



Tell me, Timid, what does your wife think about the affair you're having with my wife?

No big deal! My wife is having an affair with someone's husband!

And you, my dear, loving husband, are having an affair with your piano player!

Gee, I can't wait until I'm old enough to get married so I can finally have an affair with someone!



You found home movies of your family when you were all younger?

I had to! The flashback schtick was starting to wear a little thin!

LOONEY TUNES

THE BINGO FAMILY MOVIES

That's Loco and his pet tiger! That tiger was the only thing that ever really made Loco happy!

Was it because it showed him that even though no one cared for him, he could still care for another living being?

No, it's because Loco fed our father to the tiger! And that made Loco very happy!

Timid, what do you make of this poem that Bananas sent me... Ask my brother about the "prison escape" Not to mention "sodomy and rape" That's the key to all our plight Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night!

I guess now I'll have to tell you my dark secret! An escaped prisoner broke into my home and made love to me!

That must have been humiliating! I mean, no flowers, no dinner, not even a movie? I can relate to that! I've had lousy dates like that in my time!

Low-esteem, who trained you in the subject of Sensitivity in Therapy, Saddam Hussein?

Guess what, Timid! You're finished with your therapy!

Really? Tell me, Low-esteem, how does a psychiatrist know when someone's finished with therapy?

When a person can't afford to continue paying my outrageously high rates, they're finished!

Well, Bananas, you're finally out of the mental hospital!

Yeah, and on skid row! It's all Low-esteem's fault! Now that all the great stuff in my subconscious has come to the surface, I can't write poetry anymore!

How about me? Now that I've aired my darkest secret, I feel compelled to go back home to my dull wife and bratty kids!

Let's face it! That rotten shrink did even more damage to us than our nutty parents!

READY, SIT, GO! DEPT.

Okay, so you've finally realized that you'll never have the speed of Carl Lewis, the fetching grin of I'll Mary Lou Retton, or the thighs of Katarina Witt. Well buck up and put that gun down; if the only mark you've ever made on the world is a dent in the cushions of your sectional sofa, then you're a potential gold medal winner in ...

The Couch Potato Olympics

ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

Freestyle Figure Loafing



The TV- Bathroom- Fridge Triathlon



The 12-oz. Can Six-Pack Toss



**Mixed Doubles
Nacho-Pretzel-
Chip Relays**



**Popcorn
Basketball**



**Marathon
Channel
Clicking**



**Lounge Chair
Wrestling
(Middleweight
Division)**



*Political Correctness is the order of the day,
So be very, very careful with the words you write and say;
The PC spies are watching, and they've got a lot of clout,
And should you make the slightest goof, they'll surely find you out;*

*They'll brand you as a bigot and attack you in the press;
They'll scream that you're "insensitive" and make your life a mess;
Mad hopes these verses help you with the words that you select
So that you're learning...*

HOW TO BE POLITIC'LLY CORRECT

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

Don't call that schlub "a fatty,"



for it's simply not allowed;



He's now "physic'ly expansive" or "nutrition'ly endowed;"

That clod repeating seventh grade?



He's not a knucklehead;



"Scholastic'ly persistent" is the phrase to use instead;



both are terms you should revise;



Today they're known as "persons of a nonexcessive size;"

You'll find you're not offending any group or race or sect

As long as what you're saying is Politic'ly Correct.

Our nation has no "Indians"



in case you haven't heard,



"Indigenous Americans" is now the term preferred;



Don't call that drifter "homeless"

that's the no-no of the year;



He's "a worker in transition" or "an urban pioneer."



Don't call that guy in women's clothes a weirdo

or a freak;



He's "a fashion nonconformist with a life-style that's unique."

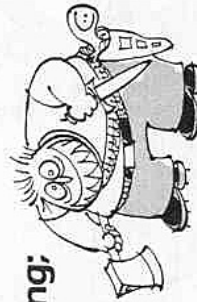
No lack of sensitivity will anyone detect

As long as ev'ry comment is Politic'ly Correct.

To psychopathic killers



nicer labels we're now giving;



They're "gentlemen who specialize in terminating living;"

Don't call that creep a "rapist"



he might think you were unkind;

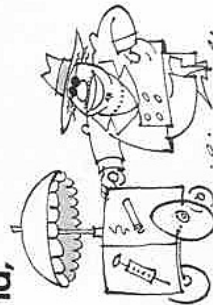


He's "a sexual crusader" who's "assertively inclined;"

As for all those scuzzy pushers



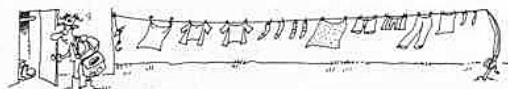
hooking kids throughout the land,



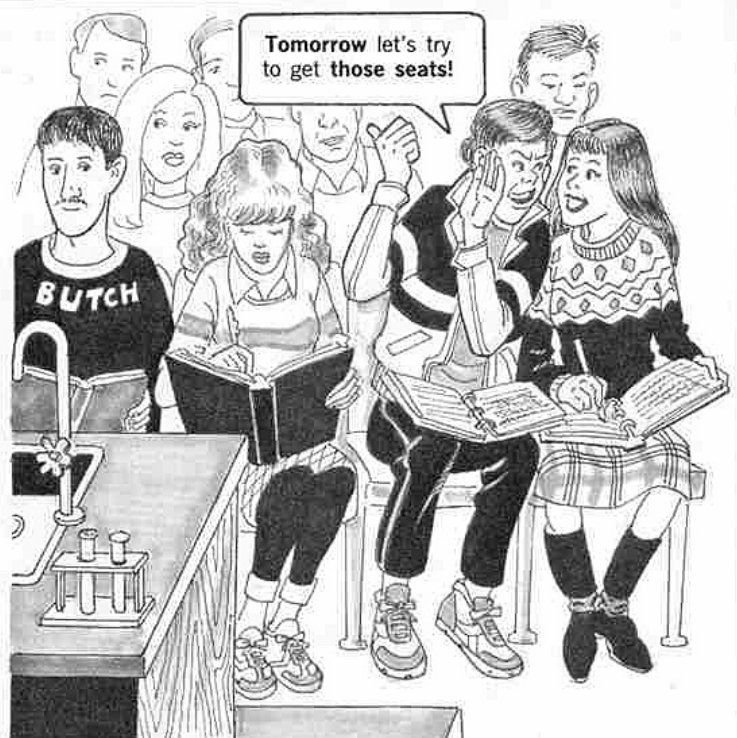
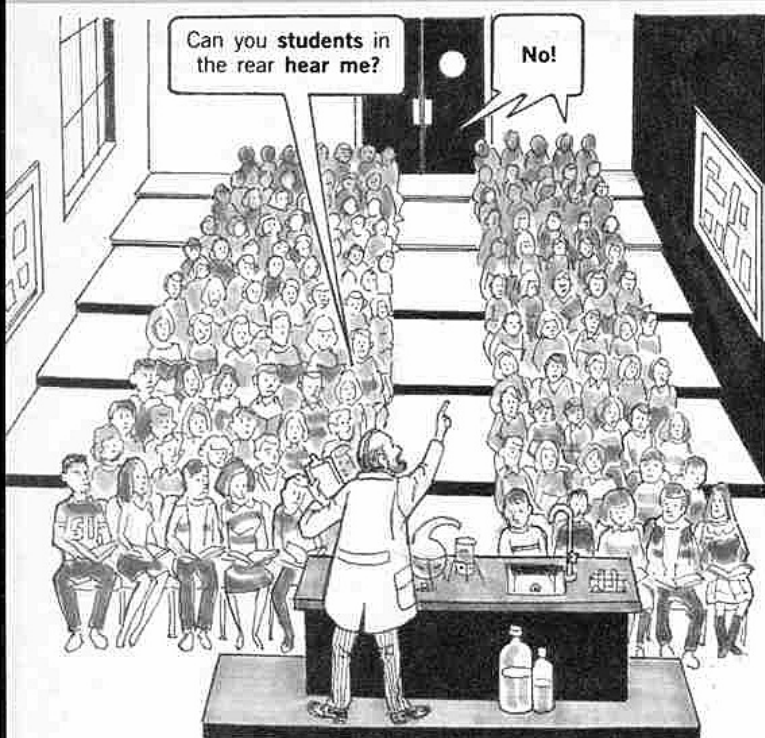
They're now "inner-city merchants with a product in demand;"

So make certain that you're careful with the words that you select

And we guarantee you'll always be Politic'ly Correct.



LECTURES



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

TEENAGERS



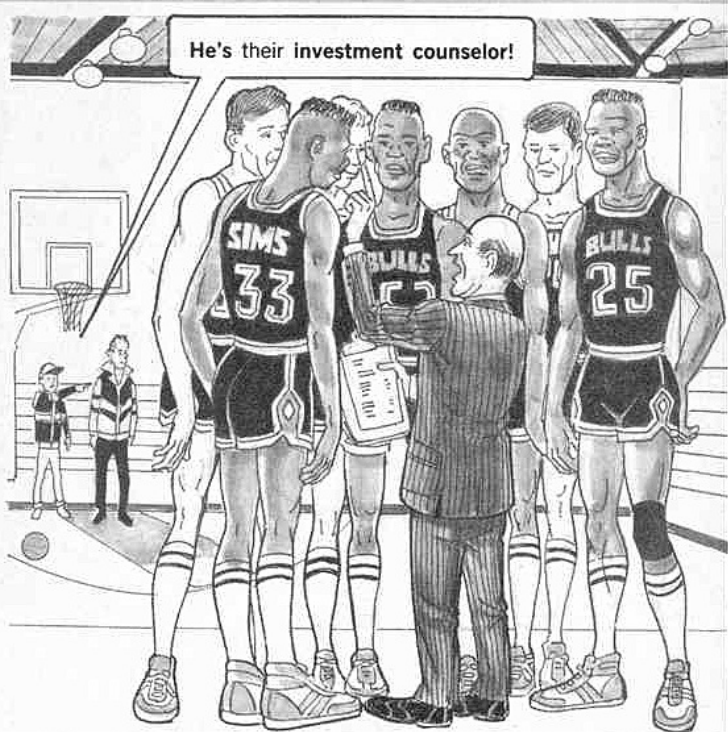
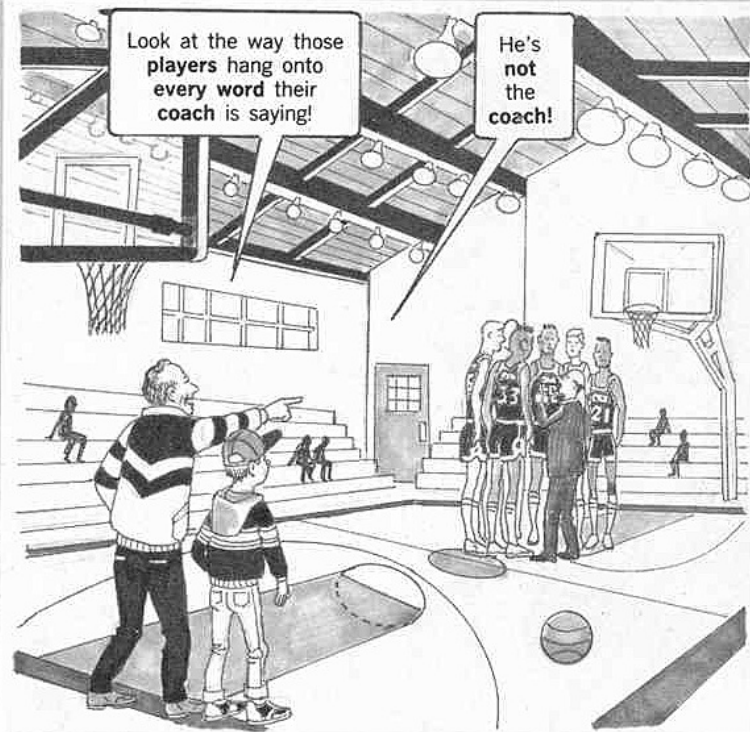
MOOD



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

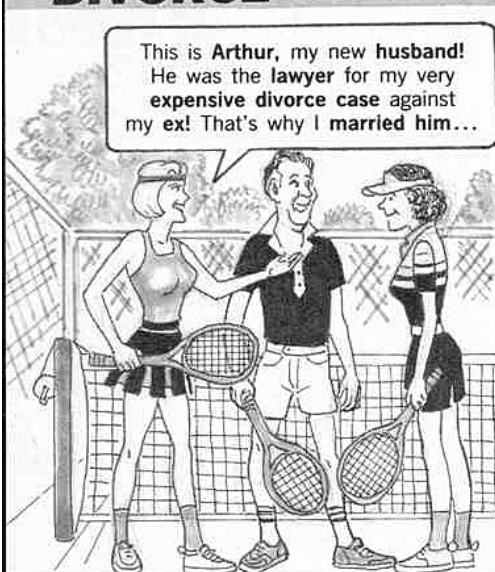
MODERN ATHLETES



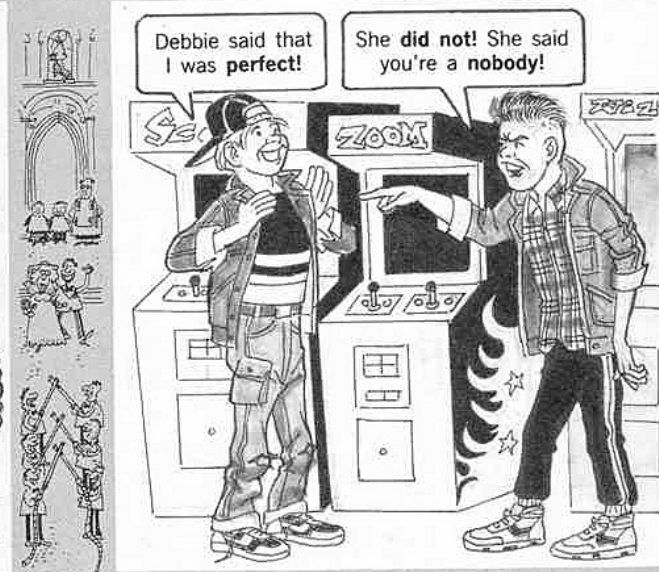
IMAGE



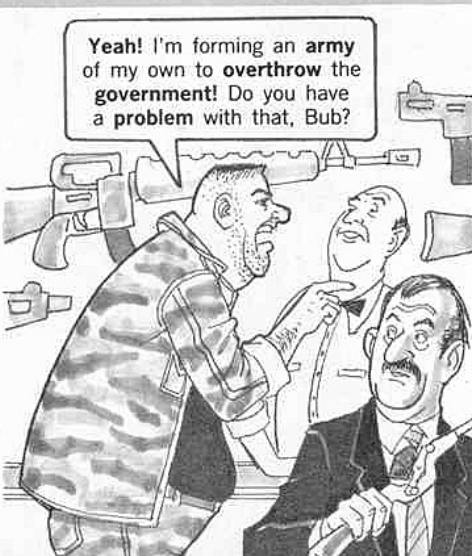
DIVORCE



RATIONALIZATION



CONCERN

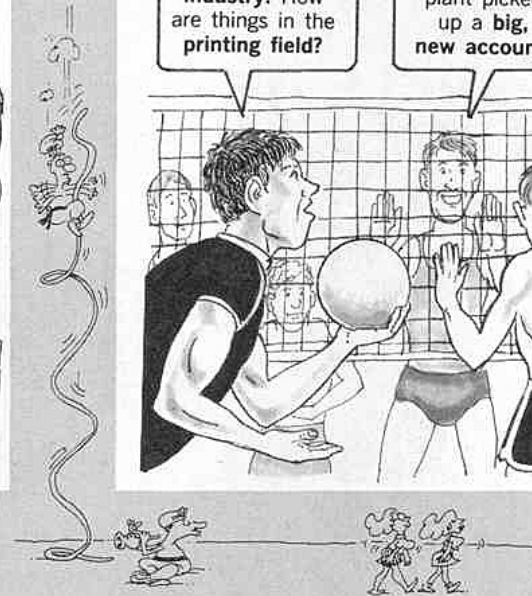


Not at all! Here's my card! I can get you a good buy on uniforms!

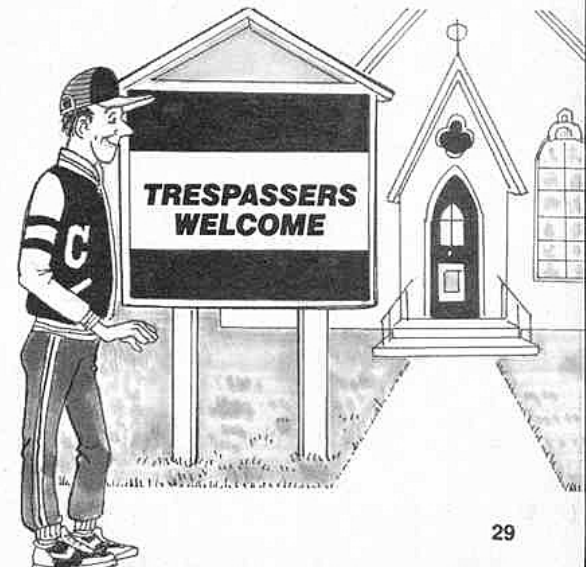
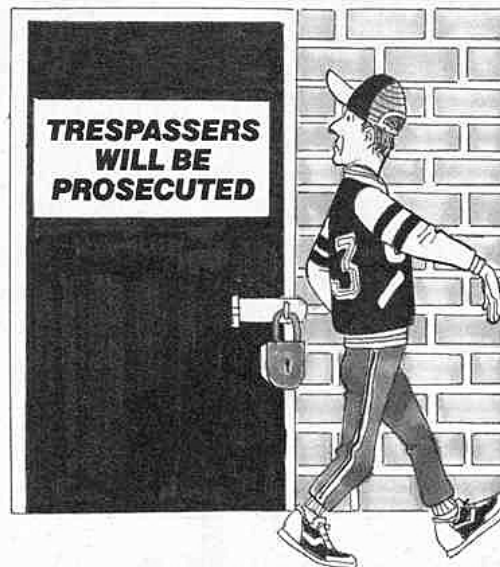
COPS



THE ECONOMY



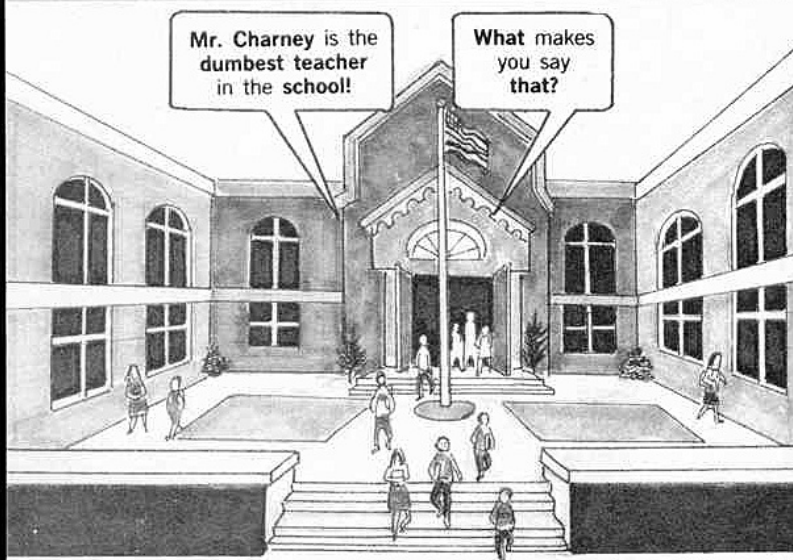
SIGNS



THE OFFICE



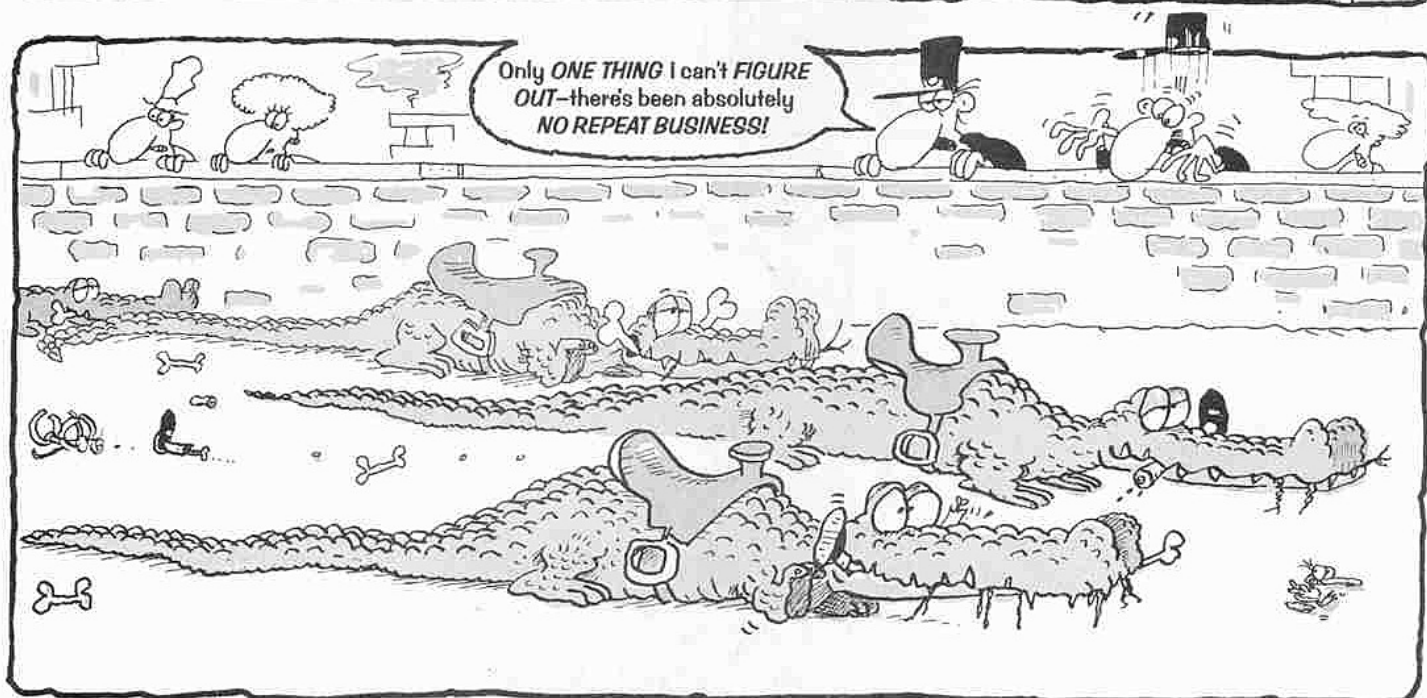
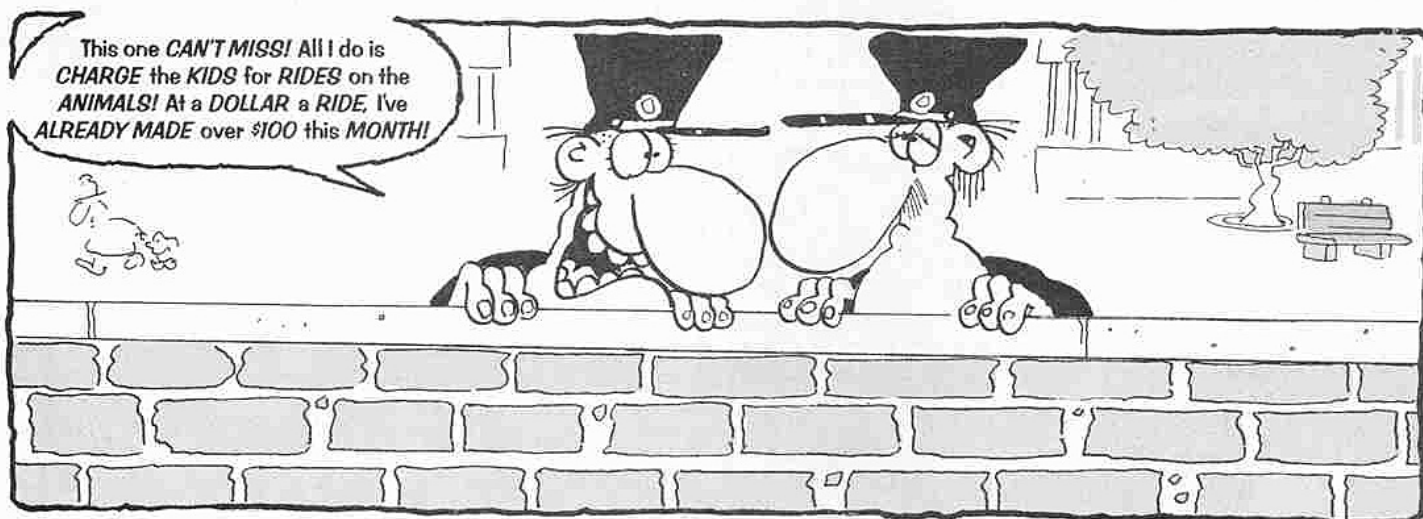
RESPECT



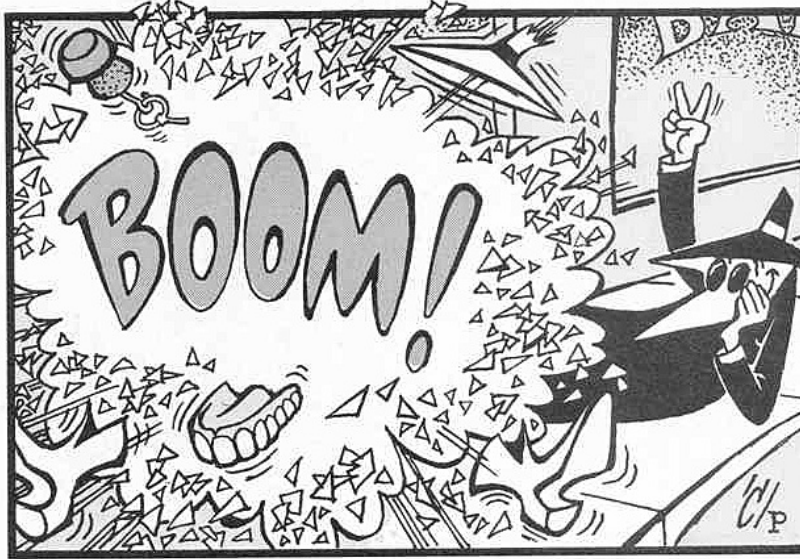
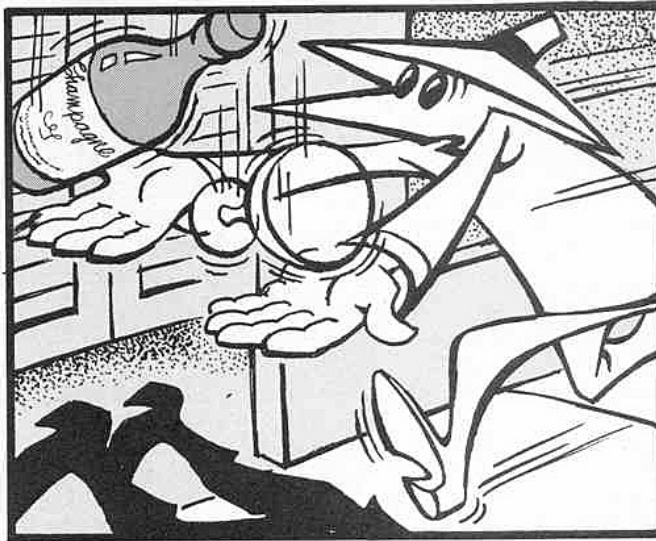
DOCTORS



THE MISGUIDED MENAGERIE MONEYMAKER



SPY vs SPY



AS THE CHARADE PASSES BY DEPT.

As you all know by now, living in America in the last decade of the 20th Century means being constantly jerked around, misled and lied to by everyone from politicians to phone solicitors, show-biz celebrities to ad agencies, even people you live and work with! Sometimes the lies and deceptions we're barraged with are clever! But most of the time, they're so clumsy, awkward and easy-to-see-through, we really have to just sit back and wonder...

IS



...the Oil Industry's explanation of why it takes gas prices weeks to come down but only seconds to go up?!



...tardy employees with "car trouble" the morning after a Monday Night Football game that went into overtime?!

ANYONE

ARTIST: JOHN POUND

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



...Hollywood has-beens who haven't been seen in years telling *Entertainment Tonight* that they're "weighing offers"?!



...the "Great for Christmas" sticker slapped on otherwise-useless and crummy products during the holiday season?!

FOOLED BY...



...those staged press conference "feuds" before every Heavyweight Championship fight?!



...car salesmen who say "You're really taking advantage of me"?!

IS ANYONE FO



...Congressional "Ethics Committees"?!



...those carefully-orchestrated Dan Quayle appearances that try to give the impression that he's not a moron?!

IS ANYONE



... a TV announcer saying "More to come after these brief messages"—28 minutes into a half hour show?!



... landlords who say they're "not like other landlords" when it comes to refunding your Security Deposit?!



... a new TV Talk Show that promises not to be another *Tonight Show* clone?!

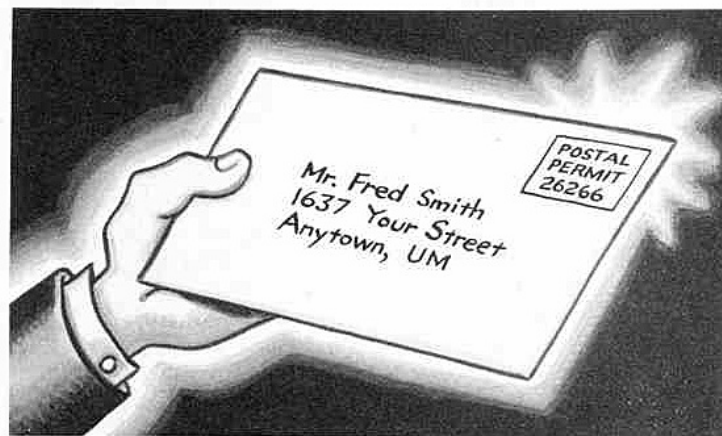


... the annual I.R.S. pronouncement that the new tax forms have been "simplified"?!

FOOLED BY...



... the four losers in every Academy Award category who say they're "thrilled just to have been nominated"?!



... "personalized" junk mail?!

FOOLED BY...



... McDonalds' latest claim that taking 2% of the fat out of their burgers makes them "health food"?!



... "Get-rich-quick" gurus who peddle their "secrets" instead of using these secrets to get richer themselves?!

Driver's side airbags are hot news in Detroit, as all the major automobile manufacturers scramble to build them into their latest car models. Experts predict that every car in the U.S. will be

AIRBAG SAFETY DEVICE

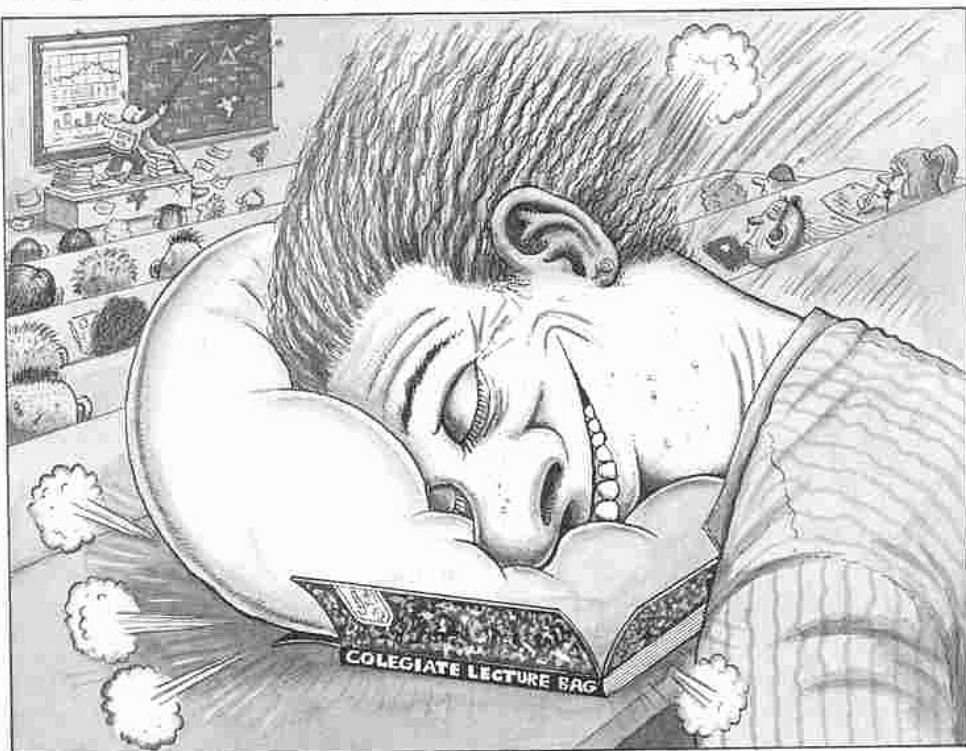
ARTIST: TOM BUNK

SNOOZE-O-MATIC COLLEGIATE LECTUREBAG



College students, avoid head injury during boring lectures! The pillow-soft COLLEGIATE LECTUREBAG prevents snooze-induced collisions between your head and the desk.

Handy notebook-sized device saves tuition-burdened parents thousands of dollars in maxillofacial surgery bills for their sons and daughters. Terrific for high school students, too!



POLICE BRUTALITY SUITBAG

Got a face the cops don't like? This high-tech suit is covered from head to toe with nervous-energy sensors that trigger a layer of mini-airbags at the slightest provocation from peace officers with a bad attitude. You'll be able to drive around even the most affluent of neighborhoods without fear of being pulled over! It's great looking and night-stick tested for optimum protection!



equipped with airbags in a few years. So why stop there? If airbags are that great, why limit their use to colliding deathmobiles? Why not market them where they can do some real good! As in MAD's...

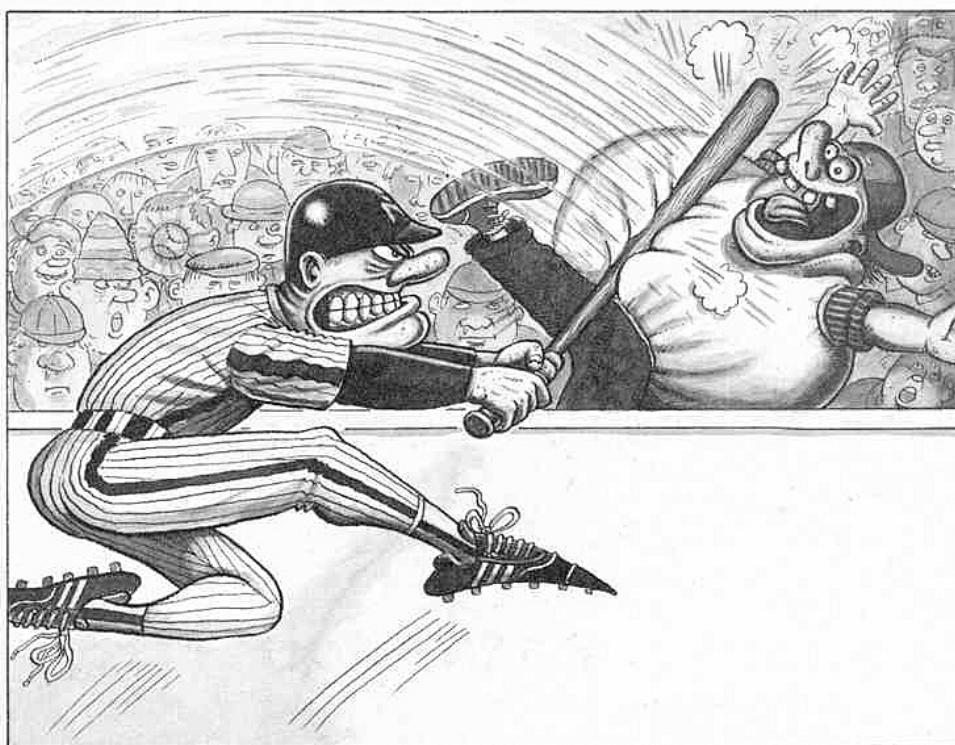


S FOR EVERYDAY LIVING

WRITER: MATTHEW T. SMITH

BASEBALL FANBAG

Box seat baseball fans can now heckle muscle-bound ballplayers without fear of reprisal—thanks to the **BASEBALL FANBAG**! Vest-mounted assembly automatically deflects balls, bats, even wild punches thrown by enraged prima donnas! Riot-proven design worn for years by European soccer fans—available for the first time in the US! Team colors could be available.



DIETMASTER WAISTBAG

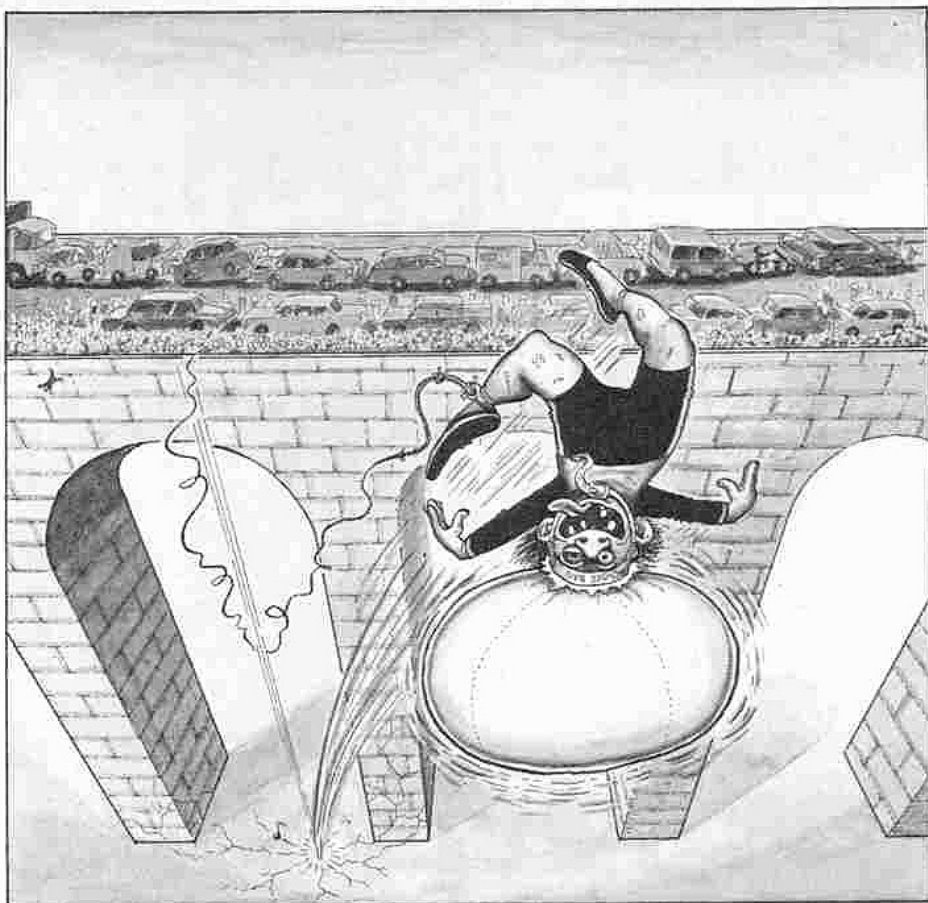


Are you overweight? Do you often skeletonize a Butterball turkey in one sitting? Electronic probes in the **DIETMASTER** belt track your meal-time calorie intake, detonating the **WAISTBAG** mechanism if you exceed your pre-programmed limit. Before that next diet-busting bite reaches your mouth, **WHAM!**—you're propelled away from the table; plus the inflated airbag gives you a sobering preview of what your waistline might very well look like otherwise!



BUNGEEBAG HELMET

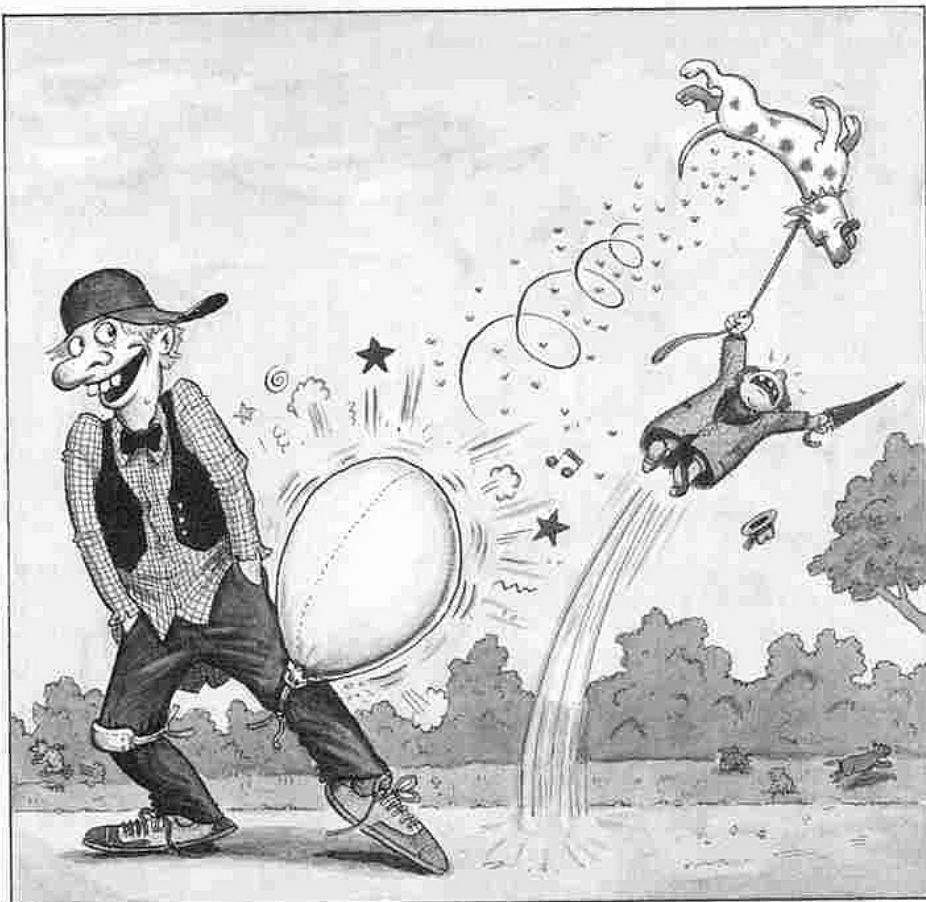
Frayed or incorrectly measured bungee cords can turn a leap of faith into a dive of death. That's why bungee jumpers the world over need the BUNGEEBAG! BUNGEEBAG's solid state altimeter triggers its self-contained airbag within seconds of impact with the ground, giving unsurpassed head and neck protection. It's also great for victims of airline crashes!



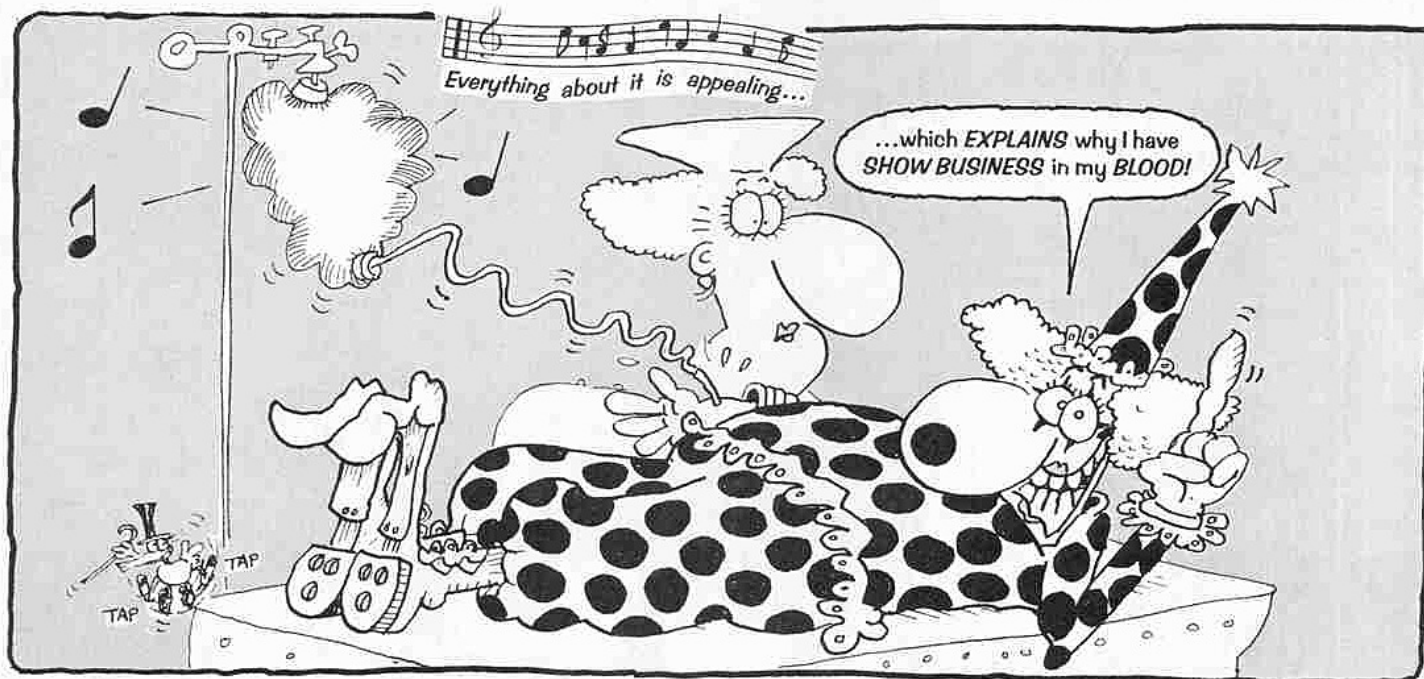
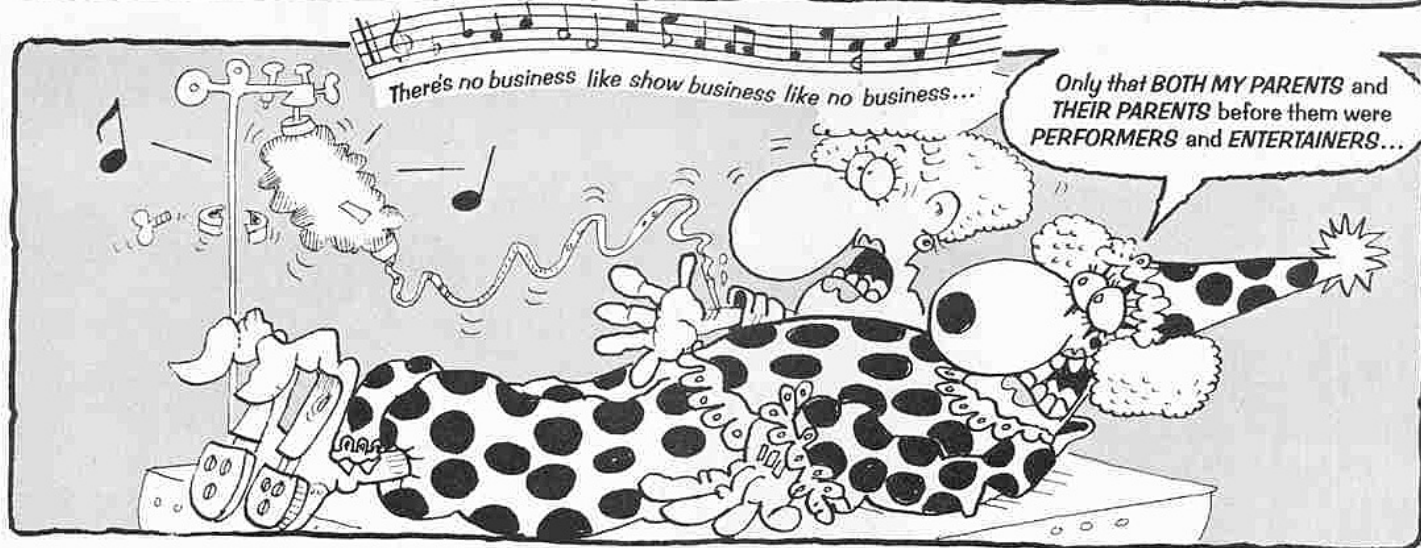
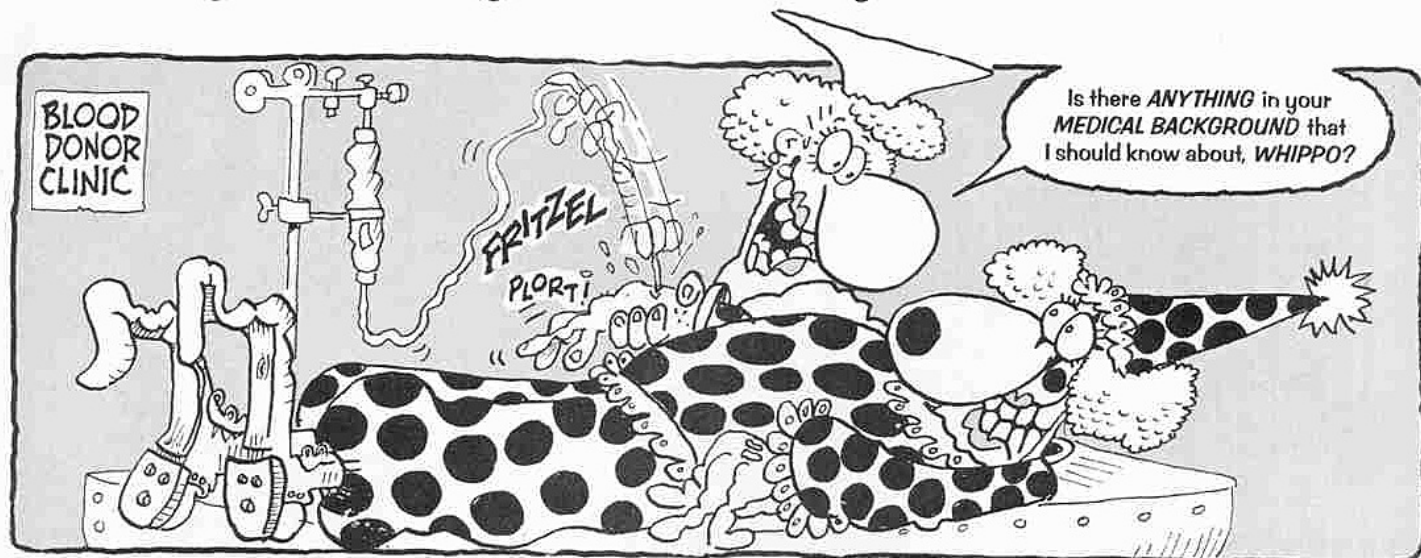
HORNY-POOCH LEGBAG SET



Avoid embarrassment and ruined trousers! Worn over both knees, the HORNY-POOCH LEGBAG SET triggers on first contact with overly amorous "Oh, he's just being friendly..." male dogs. And the scare Fido gets in the process might make him think twice next time he's feeling hot and nasty! Non-toxic liner is hypo-allergenic, and it's washable, too!



THE JERKY JESTER'S JUSTIFICATION



Put three of Hollywood's biggest stars in a movie based on a beloved classic and directed by one of the world's top directors and what do you get? Disappointed, that's what! This film is so cutesy it makes audiences barf in their popcorn cartons! In other words, it failed to...

Hook

Why is he wearing that silly wig?

He wanted to give it a period feeling and look like King Charles!

That's interesting! In trying to look like an old king, he succeeded in looking like an old queen!

Bob Hoskins is such a good actor, don't you think he was embarrassed to appear in such a goofy film as this!

Yeah! Compared to this drivel, "Roger Rabbit" was much more realistic and believable!



Why on earth did Dustin Hoffman ever agree to play Captain Shook?

It's an opportunity for him to do something he has never done before!

Really? And what's that?

Give an unbelievably horrible performance!

So tell me, how do you like Never Never Land?

Never Never Land? I thought this was The Pirates of the Caribbean!

em

Start a hostile takeover for General Motors, then we throw thousands of their workers out and sell the assets of the business for an immense profit!

Listen to him! It seems that Peter has forgotten how to be a child!

Worse! He's forgotten how to be a human being!

WHIRR

Damn, but this movie sure runs on and on and on!

If it ran any longer, "The Lost Boys" would have to start shaving!

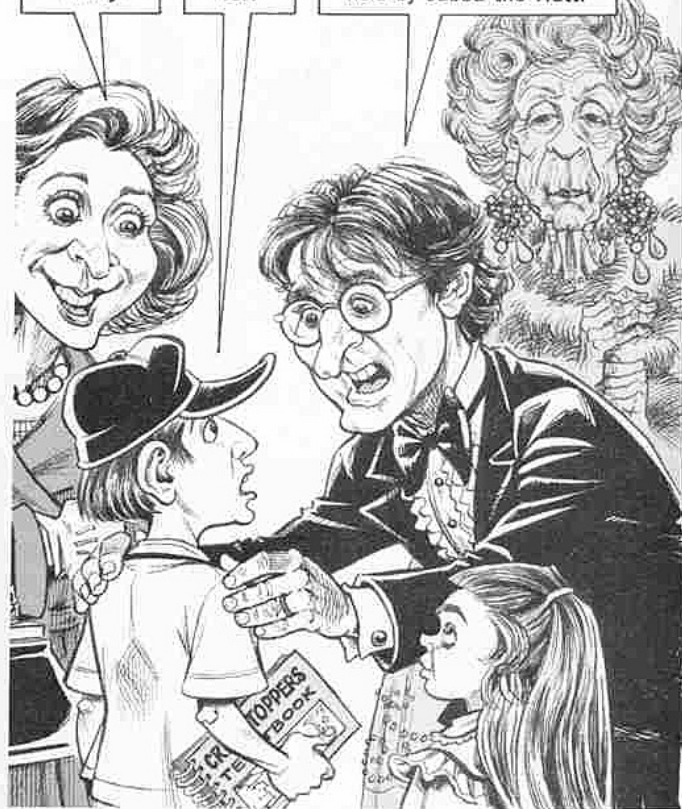
This film has real magic!

I'll say! It can change a theater into a sleep away camp in two and a quarter hours!

We're going out to a party to honor Grandma Windy!

What is she being honored for?

Grandma Windy set a new Guinness record for most wrinkles displayed by a supporting actor, surpassing the previous mark held by Jabba the Hutt!



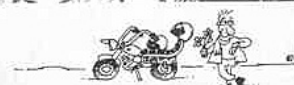
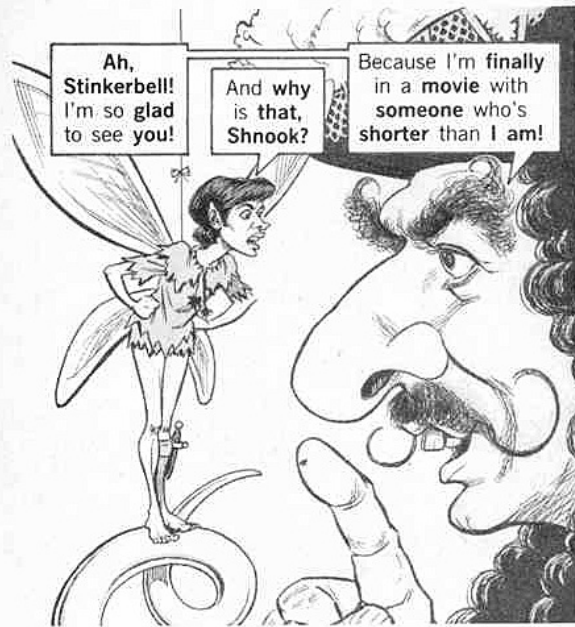
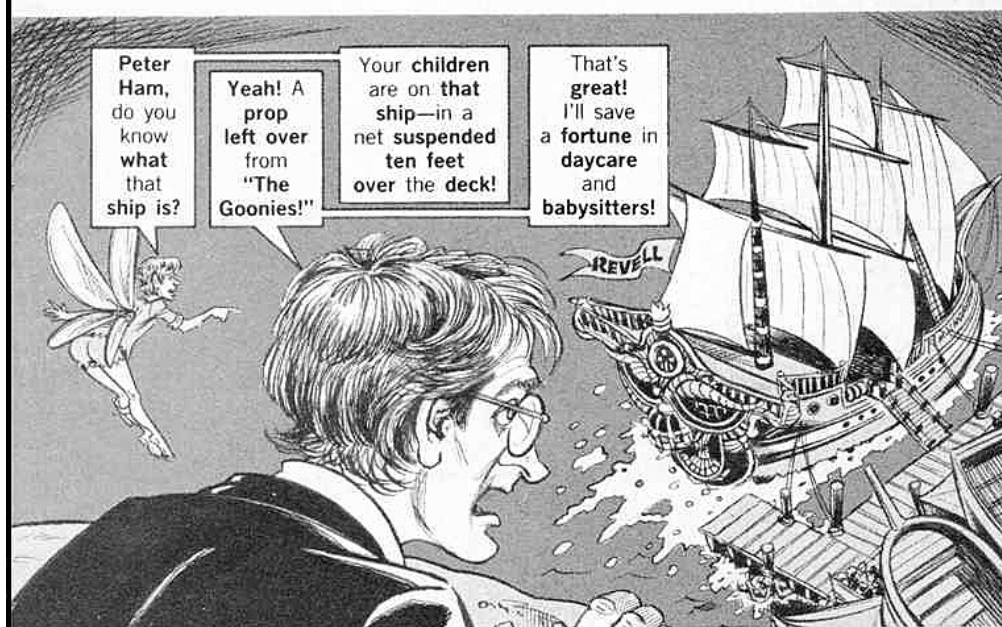
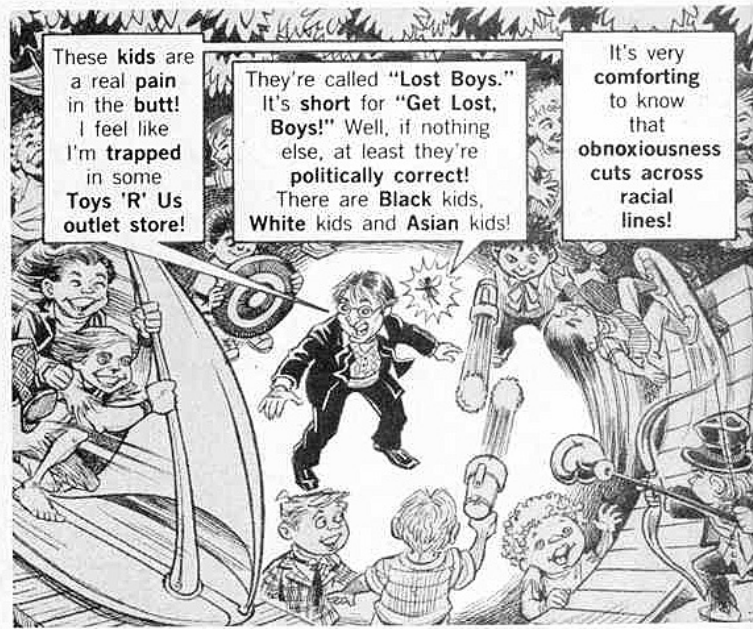
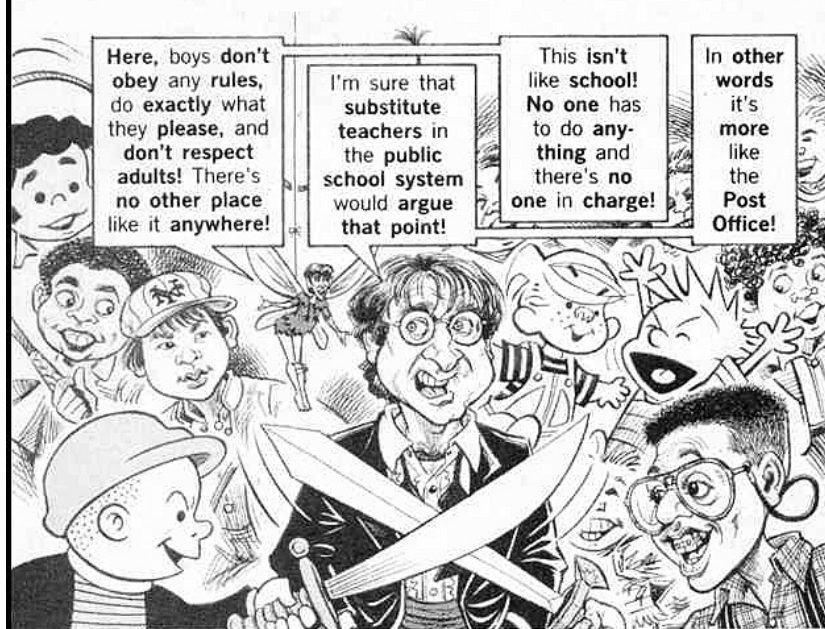
ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

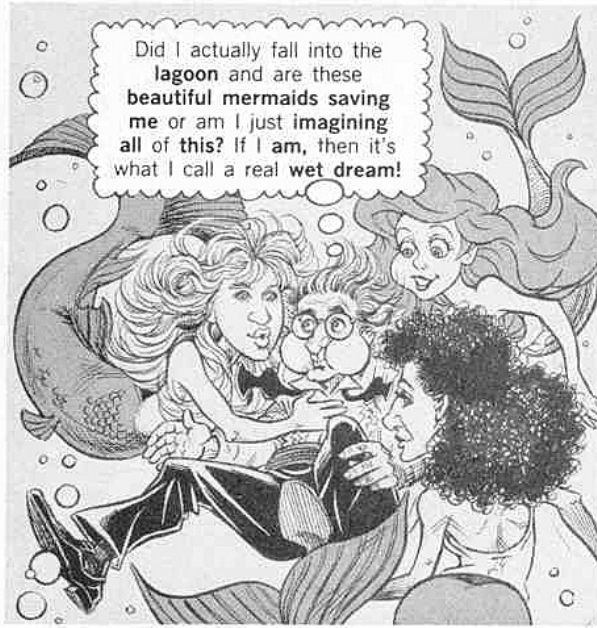
WRITER: STAN HART

Oh, my God! What happened here?

This kind of devastation could have been caused by only one of two people—either Captain Shnook or Macaulay Culkin!







Did I actually fall into the lagoon and are these beautiful mermaids saving me or am I just imagining all of this? If I am, then it's what I call a real wet dream!



Hey, what's going on here?

They are eating imaginary food and pretending it's delicious!

Really? My wife and I do the same thing when we take our kids to McDonalds!



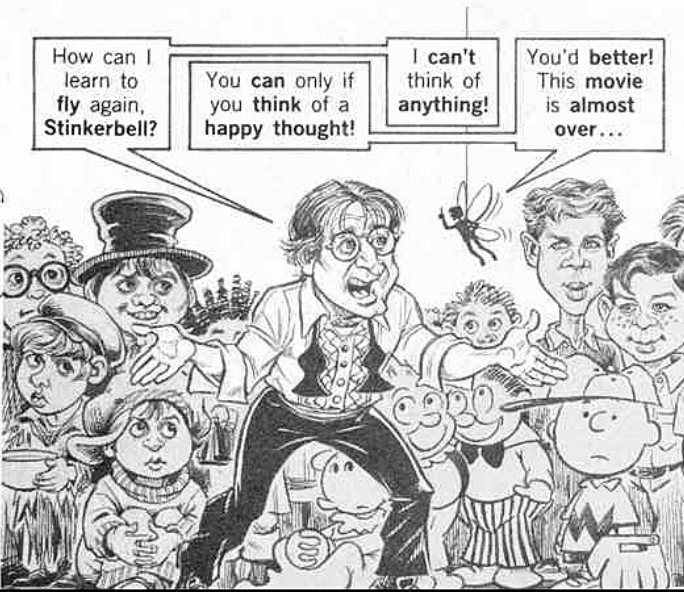
I know what this is! It's the "John Belushi Memorial Food Fight"!

Right! Someone figured that if it worked in "Animal House" why shouldn't it work here?



You never wanted to grow up, because growing up meant getting old and dying! But when you saw Moron, you fell in love with her and decided that you wanted to grow up so you could marry her!

Aha! So that's the lesson of this movie: If you fall in love, you want to grow up! And when you grow up, you die! Therefore, love equals death! Now, isn't that a nice message for all the kiddies watching this fiasco?



How can I learn to fly again, Stinkerbell?

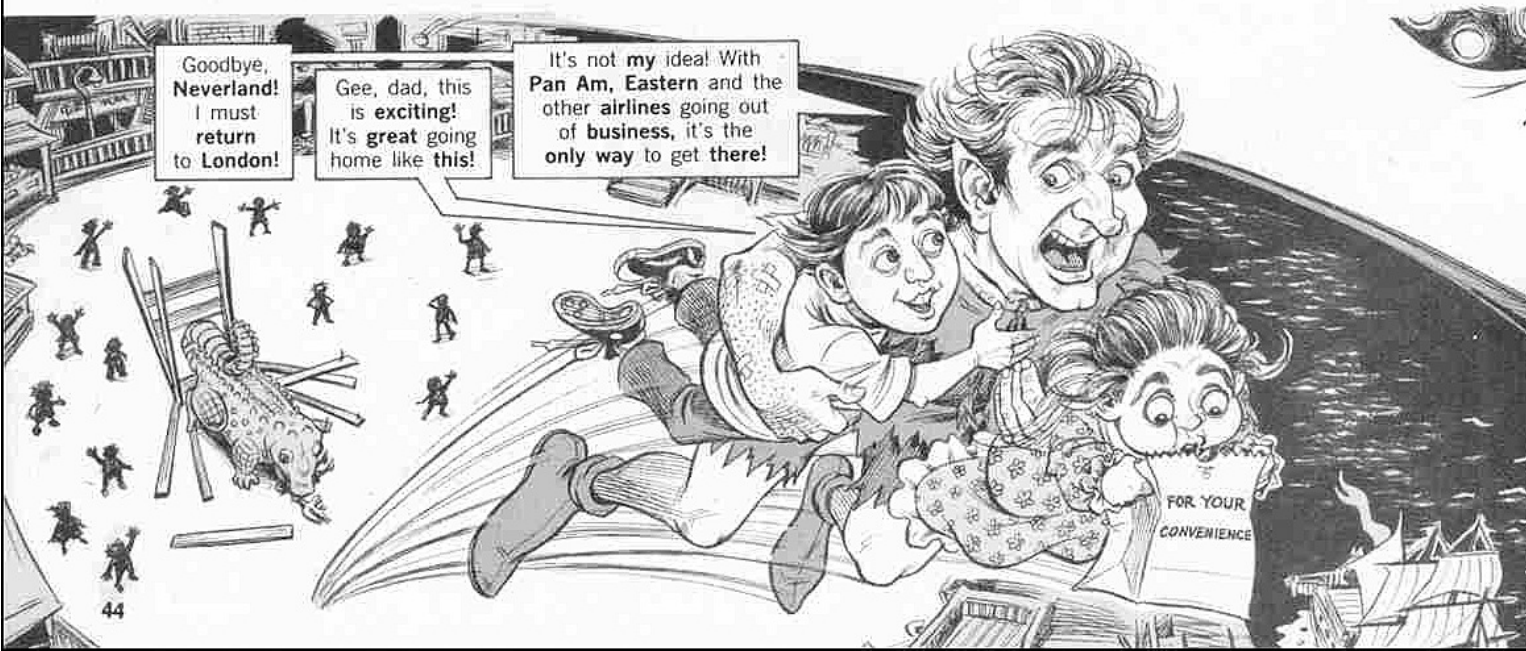
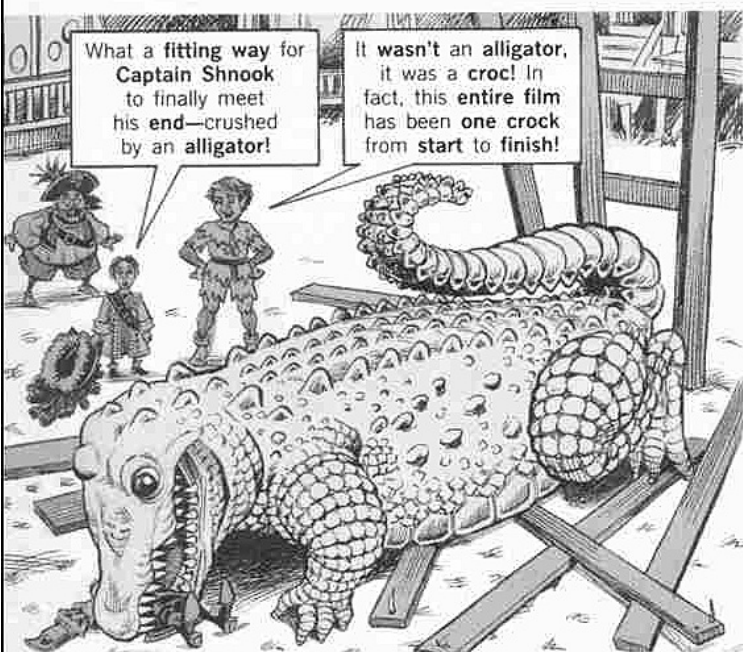
You can only if you think of a happy thought!

I can't think of anything!

You'd better! This movie is almost over...



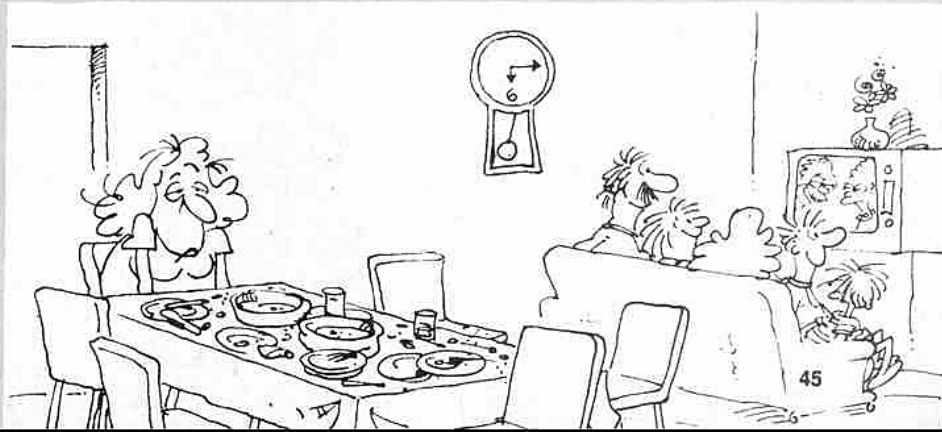
Now that's what I call a happy thought!



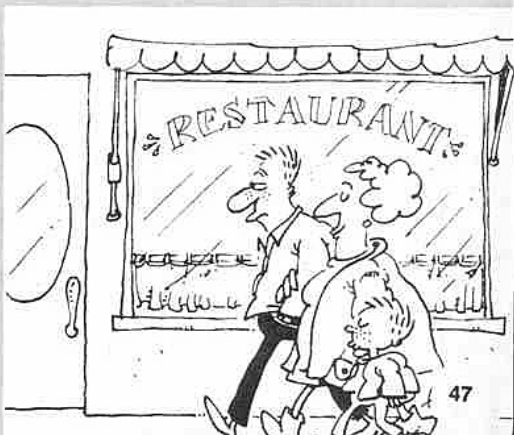
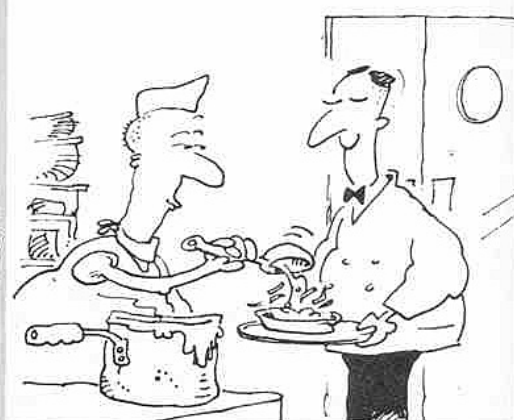
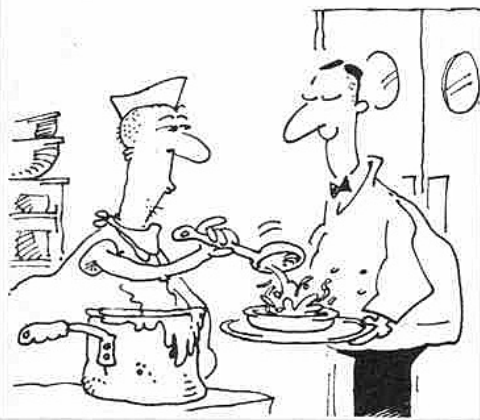
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

A MAD LOOK AT COOKING

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES









from the desk of William M. Gaines

From: William M. Gaines, Publisher
To: All MAD Staffers

You'll recall the outcry during the World Series when groups protested the Atlanta tomahawk chop as being offensive to Native Americans. It is absolutely vital that MAD be Politically Correct, so that we don't offend any group. Therefore, the following words and terms can no longer be used in the magazine:

MANHOLE - Today there's equality, and all kinds of sexes work in the sewers! From now on, use "personhole"!

HOMOGENIZED - It contains "homo," and "homo" is a no-no!

IN THE BLACK - No way! We've got to say "in the African-American," or we'll get flak from Jesse Jackson or Michael Jackson or Glenda Jackson or some other Jackson!

GODIVA - Any word with "God" in it is offensive to atheists! This kind of stuff could ruin us, for God's sake!

PORK BARREL,
HAMMING IT UP - Will turn off both Jews and Muslims who'll finally have one issue they can agree on and give me a hard time with!

BROAD-MINDED,
BROADCAST, ETC. - Print any word with "broad" in it and you can bet I'll get a ton of bitchy letters from bimbo readers! Then I'll have to hire some bimbo to answer the letters! Please don't put me through this!

FORD TAURUS,
DODGE ARIES - No! No! No! When you give space to two Zodiac signs you're discriminating against the other 10! Geminis and Leos will raise hell! I don't even want to think about what Scorpions would do!

MEDICINE,
DOCTORS,
HOSPITALS - Let words like these get through and we're dead with the Christian Scientists!

DRUG-FREE
SOCIETY - Don't even think about printing it! Makes us look like we're in favor of free drugs! Pharmacists will hate us!

IDIOTS, MORONS,
IMBECILES,
DOLTS, CLODS - DO NOT USE UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES! All are descriptive of MAD's readers and we certainly don't want to alienate them!

**WHAT CAN THE U.S.
EXPORT TO INSTANTLY
CRIPPLE THE JAPANESE
AUTO INDUSTRY?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

We desperately need to blunt the Japanese advantage in automobile imports. To find out one excellent way to accomplish this, simply fold in page as shown in diagram.

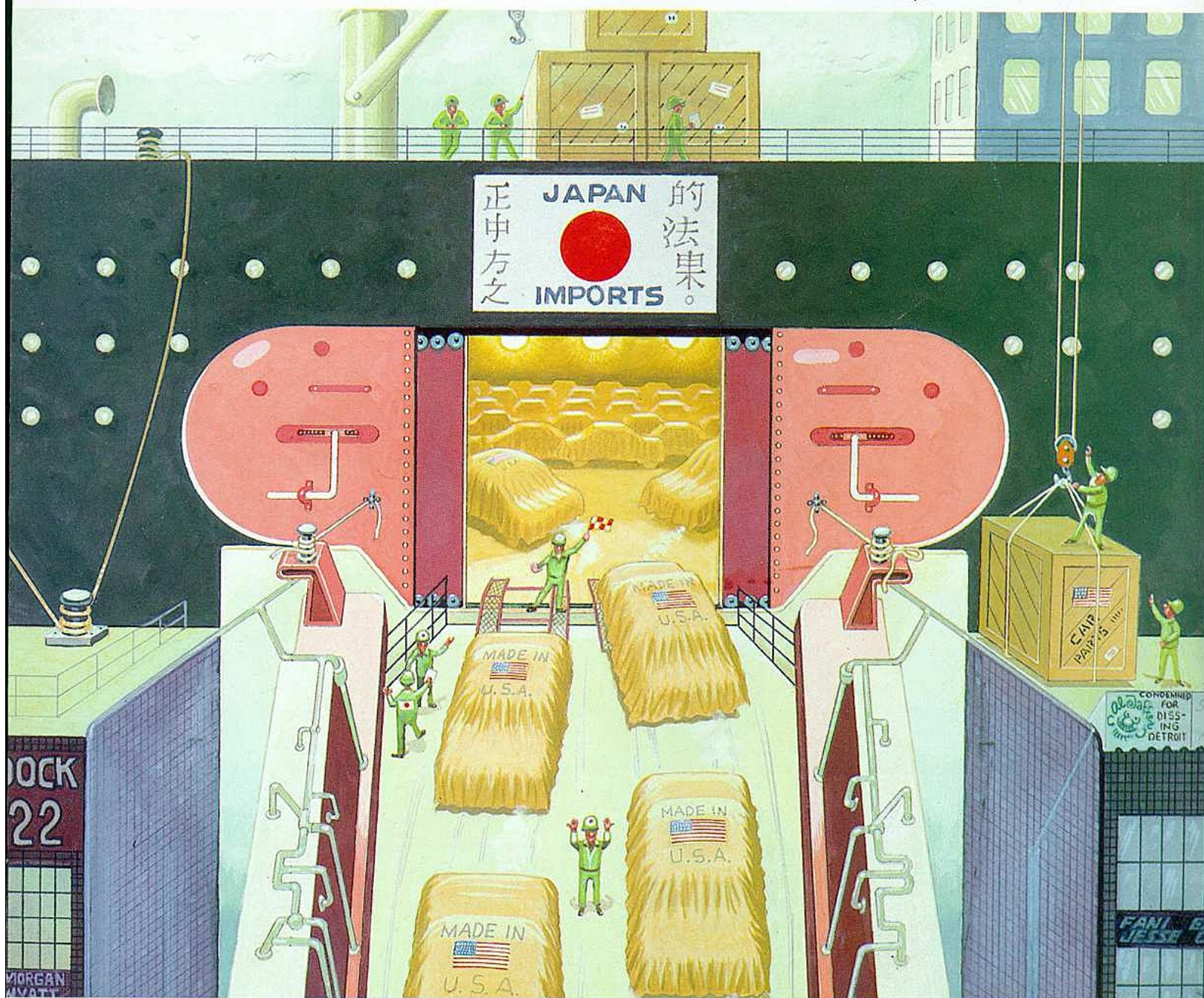


FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



AMENDING CURRENT TRADE POLICIES MAY PROVE INTRICATE BUT IT MUST BE DONE. IT'S OBVIOUS THAT IN MANY CASES UNFAIR COMPETITION IS SERIOUSLY DAMAGING THE U.S. WE MUST HAVE LEADERS WHO IMPLEMENT AIRTIGHT TRADE RULES. PRESSURE FROM FOREIGN HEADS OF GOVERNMENT SHOULD IN NO WAY BE TOLERATED!

A▶

◀B

